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THE WAINWRIGHT STAR

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CHURCH LADIES DID THE GRAND AT GAME FEED

On Friday evening last in the Auditorium, the Women's Auxiliary of the Church of England gave their third annual game dinner and concert under most auspicious circumstances. Attended by at least two hundred and fifty, it was stated by those present that both the dinner and the concert eclipsed all previous records. It was undoubtedly the best success that the ladies have yet attained.

The game dinner was especially enjoyed and the large number partaking of the numerous dishes dealt with each according to his revenous or otherwise meagre appetite. Especial praise is due the town ladies who helped wait on the tables and render their assistance in every way.

After the tables had been cleared from the hall, a splendid entertainment and concert was put on by Mr. H. C. King and his troupe of Wainwright Pierrots. Surprises and exclamations of pleasure were typical of the audience, while it was realized that the local talent as displayed would have graced the stage of any theatre.

It is not the intention to describe the concert in detail, each and every one of the participants did wonderfully well in chornses solos and humor of the occasion. Jarley's Famous Wax Works were introduced for the first time in Wainwright and proved very interesting. In this, twelve figures were presented depicting the different walks, encountered in life.

The women certainly have received deserving praise and from these affairs on Friday last, it is well merited.

G.T.P. OFFICIALS ENJOYED 3 DAY SHOOT HERE

Wainwright in past years has been a favorite spot for the officials of the Grand Trunk Pacific during the chicken shooting season. This season has proved that the district is equally as popular as it always has been.

The occasion of the abundance of birds in the neighborhood of the town attracted this year the visit of W. P. Hinton, General Passenger Agent of the G. T. P. and R. C. W. Lett, Colonization Agent of the same company. Last week, in company with A. E. Mills, they secured splendid bags of both chicken and duck and departed on Sunday well satisfied with their outing. It is stated that other officials will visit the district for the same purpose in the course of the next two weeks.

Grace Methodist Church

Anniversary

On SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29th.

REV. THOS. POWELL

of Edmonton will preach.

On MONDAY, OCT. 30th, a Thanksgiving Fowl Supper and Popular Program will be given under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society.

WANTED—Roomers in private house in town. Warm and comfortable. For particulars apply at this office.

YOUNG MEN OF TOWN REORGANIZE CLUB AND ELECT THEIR OFFICERS

Determined in their desire for concentration of effort and co-operation towards making their influence felt, the young men held a meeting on Wednesday evening last in the Auditorium and elected officers for the organization for the coming winter season. The meeting was largely attended and enthusiasm was general. Included among those who were present were many of the prominent citizens and businessmen, who expressed in no uncertain way their desire of seeing the club flourish.

The officers elected were,—President, S. E. James; Vice President, N. E. Cook; Treasurer, A. J. Bell; Secretary, H. Crampton. An executive committee was also appointed and included, W. J. Musson, William Agre, R. A. Snyder, A. F. Tennouth, A. E. Mills, J. L. Gerow, W. J. McLean, T. G. Cook.

Although no place of meeting has as yet been arranged for, it is expected that the building at present occupied by the Merchants Bank will be available in the course of a few weeks.

BORDEN CABINET

The new ministers of the Borden cabinet have been chosen by the premier and are as follows, Minister of Agriculture, M. Burrel; Customs, Dr. J. D. Reid; Finance, W. T. White; Inland Revenue, W. B. Nantel; Interior, Hon. Robt. Rogers; Justice, J. Doherty; Labor, T. Crothers; Marine and Fisheries, Hon. J. C. Hazen; Militia, Col. S. Hughes; Public Works, E. D. Monk; Railways and Canals, Hon. Frank Cochrane; Trade and Commerce, Hon. Geo. Foster; Postmaster General, L. P. Pelletier; Secretary of State, Dr. W. J. Roche; Ministers without Portfolio, A. E. Kemp, George Perley, Senator Lougheed.

MR. COX, I PR'SUME

Since the performance on Friday evening last in the Auditorium, when under the capable and efficient management of H. C. King, the Women's Auxiliary of the Church of England presented their annual concert, it has been expressed on numerous occasions that Bert Cox was well worthy of a place on any modern stage. Such a statement is justified by the fact that he showed fine ability on this occasion.

REALIZED

There is no fake in the statement that Wainwright will have a moving picture house, where the weary hours of the coming winter can be profitably and pleasantly spent. Small Bess have already installed an electric lighting plant in their Auditorium and it is expected that by to-morrow at the outside, the lights will be turned on.

The first reels have been ordered by the theatre management and are expected here any day, at which time, the first series of pictures will be thrown on the screen. No announcements as yet have been made as to what charge will be made, although it is thought that ten and twenty cent prices will prevail.

TOWN COUNCILLORS UNANIMOUS IN THEIR REFUSAL TO ACCEPT COUNCILLOR COVEY'S RESIGNATION WITHOUT FURTHER REASONS

Last night saw very exciting times at the regular meeting of the Town Council, one of the important questions to consider being the resignation of Councillor Covey from the Board. After other communications had been read by the secretary, Coun. Covey's written resignation came up for consideration. The Mayor thought that it should be dealt with first and before other matters were discussed. Coun. Covey was one of the town's most important officials and was chairman of one of the most if not the most important committees. In his department, a large amount of money had been spent. He himself thought that the councillor in question should have presented himself at the Board in order to give sufficient reason for his withdrawal. His letter of resignation had stated that he had other matters to attend to, giving no particular reason for his resignation. Coun Mills thought that it was unnecessary to take steps until Coun. Covey had been seen personally. The Mayor, continuing, stated that a large amount of money had been expended on public improvements this year and that the matter of street grading was being looked after entirely by Coun. Covey. He had always been looked upon as a most capable man for his work and consequently at this late hour he was not in favor of accepting the resignation. Coun. Musson expressed himself to the same effect and thought that the councillor should remain, where he had the public work in charge and was the only one, who had been supervising it. Coun. Musson thought it wise to ask Coun. Covey if he would not superintend the work until completed. Coun. Mills thought the same as Coun. Musson and was not in favor of the resignation being accepted.

On the Chair being taken by Coun. Crawford, Mayor Pawling as a matter of privilege arose and explained certain matters that he had heard outside the Council Chambers. He stated that he had heard that Coun. Covey was offended from what he (the Mayor) had said at the last meeting of the council in connection with certain work on the grading contract not being done to the knowledge of the other councillors. He had said nothing degratory to the ability of Coun. Covey and what had been said he did not wish to make any apology for. Coun. Covey had been elected by the ratepayers to represent the town for a two year term and he was therefore backed up by the people. At this late hour, when work was so pressing and no one else understand very much about street work, he did not consider it right on the councillors part to resign. He would therefore move that the resignation of Coun. Covey be not accepted at the present time. The motion was seconded by Coun. Mills and carried unanimously.

Discussion was then diverted to the cemetery site and a communication from Howard Douglas, Commisioner of Parks, referred to. All the councillors thought that something should be done immediately in connection with the present site, pending the removal of the cemetary in the spring.

The receipt of tenders on the $34,300 worth of debentures was reported by Coune. Mills, Chairman of the Finance Committee and the following tenders read, Merchants Bank of Canada, $32,512; McKenzie & Co., Toronto, $32,423; Ontario Security Co., $32,007; H. O'Hara, $33,568. A recommendation was made by Coune. Mills accepting the tender of H. O'Hara.

After several accounts for payment were introduced and a motion passed authorizing the secretary to issue cheques covering same, the meeting was adjourned.

THRESHING OUTFITS ON LAST LEGS OF JOURNEY

Threshing outfits are at work in the district and are now on the last leg of their journey from farm to farm. The men in charge state that there is no reason for fear as to the outcome of the yield, one even going so far as to affirm that the average wheat yield will reach thirty bushels to the acre. The grades, however, are poorer than usual. As for the flax, "ther's not a d---- flack," said a well known French settler.

Visitors

Several automobile parties from Dayland visited town on Sunday last and included in one of he parties was H. G. Morison, the former manager of the local branch of the Merchants Bank. The other members of the parties included, E. J. Slavik, W. C. Edenger, Richard Hinton, Mr. and Mrs. Orr, Harry Griffiths and Miss Lyons.

BASEBALL TEAM WILL HOLD TURKEY SHOOT

The Irma Baseball Club will hold their third annual turkey shoot on Thanksgiving Day, October 30th. Other attractions will also be a feature during the day. Barker's Band, which has been organized recently will be in attendance for the day and a splendid time is assured all who attend.

TENDERS

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned until Saturday Oct. 21st., at two o'clock P. M. for the excavating of a full basement and leveling the site for the Presbyterian Church Parsonage.

Specifications may be seen at the Office of E. D. Stimpson, Main St., Wainwright.

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

(Sgd) E. D. Stimpson.

PREPARATIONS

Great preparations are being made by the congregation of the Presbyterian Church for the celebration of the second anniversary of the church. No pains will be spared by the Ladies Aid towards the success of the game dinner and concert on October 23rd. It is certain that a large number will be present.

LOOKS FINE FROM THE ROAD

With twelve teams at work on 1st. Avenue and twice as many men, together with the large building that is being constructed adjoining the G. T. P. siding, scenes of activity are evident to those, promenading the platform between trains, and to those, who visit town for inspection.

FOUND

The wise old Parrot advertised as lost in last week's issue of the "Star" was found making himself at home looking over the stock of the Red Cross Pharmacy. We want you to do the same.

'TIS TRUE, 'TIS TRUE AND PITY 'TIS 'TIS TRUE

It is reported that one of the fastidious ladies of a nearby town kneads bread with her gloves on. This incident may be somewhat peculiar but there are others. The editor of this paper needs bread with his shoes on; he needs bread with his shirt on; he needs bread with his pants on, and unless those who owe him don't pony up he will need bread without even a smile on, and the weather is getting colder all the time, furthermore many drafts are putting in an unwelcome appearance, periodically.

CAME TO SEE AND DEPARTED SATITFIED

Following his desire to see the exact conditions in Wainwright, Mr. F. W. Fletcher of Saskatoon was a visitor in town last week. While here, Mr. Fletcher was a guest of Mr. N. R. Dingmun, who showed him about the town. During his stay, he expressed himself on numerous occasions as being very much impressed with the young town. The probability is that he will make several purchases in the town limits.

No. 1 Grain

A splenid sample and perhaps one of the best grades of wheat that has yet been seen in town this year was brought in from Gilt Edge last week. The grain was grown by Edward Monahan on his farm, known as Raspberry Hill. An inspection was made of it by George Richardson, who stated that it would easily classify No. 2 and perhaps No. 1.

UNION BANK OFFICIAL MADE INSPECTION HERE

R. H. Baird, Inspector for the Union Bank of Canada, was in town on Saturday last and inspected the local branch of the institution of which R. B. Davison is manager. The bank was also visited between trains by the General Manager, G. H. Balfour and the Western Superintendent, F. W. S. Crispe.

Starting tomorrow morning, Masson, the well know French Aviator, will fly from Calgary to Edmonton, bringing messages from the Herald to the Journal in the Capital City. The distance to be covered is a long one and the longest that he has yet traversed through the air medium. A two day's meet will be held in the city, following the landing of the aviator.

LOCAL OPTION VOTE ON NOVEMBER 30TH.

Vote will be taken in Two Districts --- Eighty One Licensed Houses will Figure in the Election — 12000 People will Have Privilege of Voting in District 3 and Half that Number in Division 2 --- Campaign For Reformers will be Directed by Rev. W. G. W. Fortune

CAMPAIGN FUNDS FOR BOTH

That the petition by the Alberta Temperance and Moral Reform league, for a vote on local option to be taken in license districts Nos. 3 and 4, has been granted, and that the vote will be recorded about the middle of November on a date which has been announced by Dr. Strong, chairman of the board of license commissioners of the province.

Between $100,000 and $200,000 will in all probability be spent in the conduct of the campaign within the next three or four weeks. The Licensed Victuallers Association, which has organized for the purpose of fighting the issue, has arranged to raise a fund for this purpose which will total little short of $150,000, is anxious to bring the vote on early in November. The Moral reformers have asked for a vote on November 21st, and it is regarded as probable that the date will be set for some date during the second week of the month.

Large sums of money are being spent by the reformers in bringing prominent speakers to the province and in the distribution of literature bearing upon the prohibition question in its various aspects.

The campaign will be directed for the reformers by Rev. W. G. W. Fortune, secretary of the provincial league. Rev. T. Albert Moore, general secretary of the Social and Moral Reform League of the Methodist church in Canada, Rev. D. G. McGregor, associate secretary of the social and Moral Reform League of the Presbyterian church of the dominion, and Rev. A. E. Gordon will canvas the two districts, covering every mile of settled territory which they may find it possible to visit during the limited time now remaining before the day of the plebiscite.

To all eighty-one licenses will be affected by the vote to be taken next month. Fifty-four of these are in district No 3, which stretches across the province from the Saskatchewan boundry to the confines of British Columbia and towns in the greater part of the settled area between Edmonton and Calgary. Twenty-seven of the licenses are in district No. 2, which takes in a wide stretch of territory to the east and northeast of Edmonton.

There are 12,000 persons entitled to vote in district No. 3 and 5, 500 in No. 2, according to a careful estimate made by the reformers and the representatives of the Licensed Victuallers Association working together.

VOTE NOV. 30

A wire from Edmonton this morning, received by M. L. Forster of the Wainwright Hotel brought information to the effect that polling day for the impending vote on Local Option had been fixed for November 30th. In that event, it is a foregone conclusion that both parties will immediately start a campaign, unknown in the history of the province as both are determined to win. The situation has lately assumed an entirely different phase in that it is stated that the vote is may being brought on by the Licensed Victuallers Association, who declare that they want the thing over with and decided, instead of having the matter hang over until next year.

Ab. Mills Gets the Exclusive Agency

A. E. Mills of the Wainwright Realty Co. has been appointed exclusive agent for the Dominion Stock & Bond Corporation, Limited at this point. This company deals in western real estate and is offering lots in the new town of Fort Fraser. The first advertisement of this company appears with this issue.

Well Known Couple Wed

On Friday last at the residence of Rev. Thomas Philps, August Oran Stratte of Amisk, Alberta was united in marriage to Miss Hilda Christina Anseth of the same place. Both are well known here, having worked at different times in the town.

REGRETS

It was with regret to both management and staff at the STAR office on Saturday last that Mr. Alex. Reid, who has been in our employ for the past year, left for Moose Jaw, where he has accepted a position as pressman. During the year that Mr. Reid has been with us, he has proven himself to be reliable and accurate. His many Wainwright friends wish him every success in his new field.

BORN—On Monday, October 16th., to Mr. and Mrs. George Richardson, a daughter.

Dr. Watson Has Typhoid Fever

Typhoid fever is still raging in town, the latest case having developed being that of Dr. Watson, who for the past week has been confined to his private hospital. This afternoon, in company with Norman Culp, he was taken to the General Hospital at Edmonton. His case is considered critical if not serious.

Watrous to Have Electric Lights

Watrous will have electric lights and already work is under way for the wiring of the town. 2600 candle power lamps will be used for lighting purposes. The by-law, relative to electric lighting the town, passed unanimously.

U VOTE 2

Do not forget that Thursday November 2nd. is the day appointed for the vote on the by-laws, providing for a rink and the purchase of lots for that purpose, opposite the police barracks. Thursday, November 2nd, is then the day that many have been awaiting in order to give their opinion to effect on something they have been agitating for, since the town's inception.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Fieldhouse who have been visiting in Manitoba for the past two weeks, returned home on Sunday last. Mrs. J. L. Gerow also arrived the same day.

TWO FORTUNES

Both Came Suddenly to the Same Person and One Was Many Millions

By DAVID WALTER CRURCH

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Why should we read fairy stories with marvelous happenings when there are such occurrences in real life? The imagination is not capable of creating the possibilities that occasionally occur among persons who are made of flesh and blood and have souls. What imagination a century ago to a long-striplings Illinoisan could detect the leader of the greatest political crisis the world has ever known? And to the acquisition of wealth, what more wonderful development in fancy than the story of a real Mexican poon who came into an income of $10,000,000 a year?

In a town of northern Mexico, in an adobe home lived an old man, Pedro Alvarado by name, a peon, who, with his Indian wife, worked and saved till he had accumulated $100. With the money the couple bought a piece of land on the top of a rocky hill near by the town in which they lived.

Why they put their hard earned savings in this barren and not very accessible summit and continued to save and to pay $40 a year taxes on it when they needed the very necessaries of life is not known. It is possible that the wife, having been an Indian, had heard a tradition handed down from her forefathers that there was a treasure buried there.

Be this as it may, there must have been some reason for the old couple putting all their money in a barren rock, and this view is borne out by the fact that old Alvarado, having willed his purchase to his son and three nephews, called upon the former to swear that he would never part with his interest in it. When we remember that this legacy bequeathed to young Pedro was supposed to be worth but $25 we cannot but assume that his father must have had an inkling that its value was much greater.

After the old couple died the summit of the barren rock was not divided among the heirs, but kept as one property. Then came men who believed that there might be silver under the rock. They had plenty of money and were ready to risk it in an investigation. They offered the heirs a large sum for the property, and Pedro's cousins were willing and anxious to sell. But Pedro, true to his oath, refused to part with his share. In vain the others begged him not to stand in their way of taking advantage of the offer. Pedro stood firm. Then one of the men a friend loaned him the money to buy out his cousins' interest and make the investigation as to what the property contained.

One day men began to work on the top of the hill with pick and shovel. A mouth passed and nothing but ordinary earth and rock was displaced. The cousins came to see and jeered at Pedro for a fool. But Pedro had been loaned sufficient money to pursue the investigations to the end and worked on. Another month passed and yet another with the same result. Then one day in a twinkling all was changed. A vein was struck indicating that the Palmilla mine, as it was called, was the richest silver mine that had ever been opened.

And now this story takes on a wonderful change. Pedro Alvarado, son of a Mexican peon father and an Indian mother, heir to a beggarly estate supposed to be worth but $25, suddenly springs into an income of $30,000 a day. The fairy waves her wand and the adobe but in which Pedro was born is changed into a sumptuous palace furnished from the manufactories of the old world. Money without limit is given away, thrown away. Whatever the silver king fancies he buys. Those in his employ are loaded with luxuries.

It seems to be the desire of all men to live in a palace, for all men who acquire immense fortunes build such structures to live in. Nevertheless their abodes are typical of their origin. Pedro built his palace, and when he got it finished and furnished it was wonderful to behold, especially in the latter respect. The furniture all came from abroad. The most costly bedsteads, chairs and cabinets were shipped from Paris; rugs came from the orient, and Pedro, instead of walking on the wooden floor—or, more likely, the dirt floor—to which he had been accustomed, sank in the soft substances manufactured by Persian workmen.

But the most curious freak of this suddenly enriched man was a mania for pianos. His palace was filled with them. They, too, came from those factories where the most skilled workmen were employed in their building, and their mechanism was encased in the most costly woods, often beautifully inlaid. They were in his parlors, in his living rooms, bedrooms—anywhere, everywhere where there was room for them, and room in Pedro's palace was abundant.

Singularly enough the one selfish motive guides this suddenly enriched man. The rest are all altruistic. He is bestowed by persons eager to buy his mine, or if they cannot do that, get a part of it. The selling and acquiring educated coldness men to woo if the income could be greatly increased. But no argument, no amount of cajoling, could move the man who had sworn he would not sell.

Then it was represented to him that by certain simple business reforms he might himself make his mine pay more largely. All the ore taken from it was carried down the hill on mules. Why not build a little railroad for the purpose, which could be operated at much less expense? But what would those do who now make their living by driving the mules? asked Pedro. The simple business scheme is refused. Wastefulness continues. The owner's employees draw immense salaries, and how much they steal besides does not appear, except in the opulent manner in which they live.

Will the mine always stand this waste, this drain? Will there not come a day when the vein will run out? And then? Well, then the silver king and those who are sucking his wealth will collapse.

Among them all there is one who foresees such a result. Pedro's wife had drudged as a peon until the mine was opened. She remembered that part of her life and had no desire to return to it. Why not from this river of wealth on which they were floating turn aside something to support them in case the fountain should dry up?

And so she did, instead of putting away a few copper coins at a time as her father-in-law had done with which to buy his rock, she took $1,000 bills and hid them. For years she stored away these bills. No one knew that they were being hidden, no one knew their hiding place. The waste, the extravagance, the money sucking by employees, relations, dependents continued, but every now and again the former peon woman hid away a thousand dollar bill.

True enough, what Senora Alvarado foresaw at last came about. The wealth taken out of the mine became less rich. Instead of producing $30,000 a day it produced but a few hundred dollars to the ton. All it was worth must be paid to those who carried it from the mine into the valley and for getting the silver out of it. Pedro had seen his fortune loom up almost in a night; now he saw it sinking rapidly away. Then to crown his loss water appeared in his mine.

Water is the great danger, the great trouble when it comes in mining. Tunnels must be built, expensive pumps must be put in, either one or both. Pedro had but one business idea in his head. That was to hold on to his property. But now even that idea had ceased to be practicable. His mine was no longer valuable unless worked on business principles, and Pedro was not a business man.

Since there had been nothing put away, so there was nothing when the end came. The man who had given away and wasted millions now found himself unable to give or waste any longer. It was the old story of the fairy who had raised palaces and other luxuries for the pauper, by muttering another incantation caused them to vanish.

Then Senora Alvarado, who had been tucking away thousand dollar bills very conveniently, died. In distributing her effects a maid who had been a long while in her service was asked if there was anything that had belonged to her mistress she would like to have. She said there was an old quilt the senora had always used which it would gratify her to possess. The beloved woman had slept under it for many years and would never let it go out of her own keeping. Surely this would be a treasured souvenir.

But Pedro remonstrated against the faithful servitor having nothing but an old quilt much worn and not over clean. He urged the maid to name something of greater value. She, however, clung to the quilt and would not be comforted without this article so intimately associated with her mistress.

Now, Pedro was aware that his wife had not sympathized with him in his extravagance; indeed, she had repeatedly warned him that he would come to grief by it. Knowing this he wondered if the good woman had not put something away for a rainy day. The queerness of the maid to possess the quilt caused him to suspect that something might be hidden in it. Instead of giving it he began to rip it. Out came a thousand dollar bill. Ripping on he found another, and so, as Pedro had proven fabulously rich originally in finding silver under a rock, he now gained a fortune in an old quilt. He took out 800 thousand dollar bills—quite enough to soothe him for the cavalier cut of his mine and to enable him to live handsomely for the rest of his days.

Pedro Alvarado yielding to the inevitable turned over his mine to others. Some Americans are the new owners and are working it on modern principles. Meanwhile the owner lives on the income of the 800 one-thousand dollar bills that were successively saved up by his more farseeing wife in the old quilt through a long term of years.

There is an unexplained feature in this story that appealing as it does to the curiosity, is the most important part of it. Why did the senora Alvarado put all the little money he had in the rock that covered the mine, and why did he pledge his son under oath not to sell it? The only possible solution seems to be that some Spaniards years ago prospected in the region and from the trend of veins of silver found suspected that the top of the hill in question contained the same metal. This may have been known to the Indians and been handed down from one generation to another. That the hill contained the immense treasure that Pedro junior discovered no one could have known. This must of necessity be one of the remarkable freaks of fate.

Suspicious.

"Very suspicious man, they say."

"Very. Bought a dictionary last week, and now he's counting the words to see if it contains as many as the publishers claim."

TRUE PROPHECIES.

European Scholar Says That Divination Is an Unquestioned Fact.

Dr. Max Kemmerich, who is a famous Munich scholar and scientist, has written a remarkable book entitled "Prophecies in Stone." He proves that the faculty of foreseeing and foretelling history is an undoubtable scientific fact, reduced to convincing logical demonstration.

Kemmerich is a skeptical, hard-headed savant, and has not preceding books, Clairvoyance or Culture, even disdays a certain irreverence.

Kemmerich accepts, quite independently of religious dogmatism, the Bible prophecies as historical facts. The prophecy that the Jews would survive in history is one of the most remarkable in view of the fact that much greater races than the Jews, like the Babylonians, perished utterly. The first of the prophets, Amos, who lived 800 B.C., was convinced of the persistence of the Hebrew race; and, now, nearly 3,000 years later, he still is right. Micah propounded the destruction of Jerusalem a hundred years beforehand; and he also foresaw that Babylonia would be the new lands of exile. Jeremiah so confidently foresaw that Jerusalem would be rebuilt that he bought a plot of land during what seemed the hopeless time of the siege by Nebuchadnezzar. The return from exile, the destruction of Babylon and many other historic events were foretold by Old Testament prophets.

Dr. Kemmerich finds it significant that the Delphic oracles kept their institution for 1,000 years, and that the Egyptian oracles lasted several thousand years. The murder of Julius Caesar was foreseen by men who had no concern with his fate. The middle ages are full of authenticated prophecies, often coming in the shape of visions. The insane Friedrich III. dreamed that he was being crowned by the simple, obscure Bishop Parentucelli. The dream surprised him. But later Parentucelli became Pope Nicholas V. and it was from his hands that Friedrich received the imperial crown.

The murder of Henri IV. of France by Ravaillac was predicted in the most categorical way. Joachim Greulich described in advance the siege of Vienna by the Turks under Kara Mustapha; and likewise the expulsion of the French Bourbons. The latter prediction was made in the reign of Louis XIV., when the Bourbons were at the height of their power and security. In 1530 the Abbe Lemin predicted the greatness of the house of Brandenburg, and even declared that its chief would unite Germany and Kaiser. As the oldest manuscript record of this prophecy dates from 1600, some critics doubt whether it was really uttered in 1300. But even if the later date is correct, Lemin foresaw German history 300 years ahead. In many other respects his predictions about the house of Brandenburg became true.

Lost and Found.

"Has your wife recovered the bracelet she advertised in my paper as having been lost?" inquired the editor of his friend Smiles.

"She has," said Smiles. "But"—

"There you are!" consoled the editor. "That proves what advertising will do."

"I know, but"—

"We have a circulation, my boy, circulation! Nothing else will bring results."

"Yes, but you see, my wife lost the bracelet on Monday."

"Yes?"

"On Tuesday she advertised in your paper."

"Yes?"

"And on Wednesday she found the bracelet in our dressing table drawer!"

Lady Bountiful.

Lady St. Helier is one of the busiest women in London. She is a fairy godmother to poor children, and works in their behalf the whole year round. For a long time she lived in Shoreditch that she might be in direct touch with the poorest poor. Lady St. Helier has very pronounced ideas on the matter of children's clothes, and no patience with extravagance. She once said: "All English women have too many clothes; in fact, too much of everything, and the consequence is their garments are old-fashioned and unwearable long before they are worn out. French women have fewer gowns, just what they want, and wear them out."

Broken Specters.

Brocken is situated on the highest summit of the Harz mountains, 3,740 feet above the sea. The mountain is frequently veiled in mist and is celebrated for the phenomenon known as the "specter of Brocken," which is nothing more than the shadow of men, houses or other objects thrown upon the eastern horizon by the light of sunset.

He Pleased Her.

"What do you think of your new boarder?" asked the landlady.

"Oh, I think he's such a nice young man," replied the boarding-house lady.

"He's a very small eater, isn't he?"

"Oh, my, yes; he's really eaten his way into my affection."

Huns on the Bank of England.

Even the Bank of England has not been entirely free from runs nor from the necessity of saving itself by strategy. In 1745, for instance, it was forced to employ agents to present notes, which were paid as slowly as possible, for sixpences, the cash being immediately brought in by another [illegible] paid in again, while extra holders of notes vainly tried to secure attention. In 1825, too, only the accidental discovery of 50,000 one pound notes saved the bank from stopping payment.—London Chronicle.

A Queer Paperweight.

The most curious paperweight in the world belongs to King George of England. It is the mummified hand of one of the daughters of Pharaoh.

MOONEY'S BISCUITS

BISCUITS MUST BE FRESH TO BE PALATABLE

MOONEY'S BISCUITS ARE THE FRESH BISCUITS

Fresh enough to take the place of the bread and biscuits you bake yourself.

Because the MOONEY system is so perfect that every biscuit is shipped the same day it leaves the oven.

The big Winnipeg factory is so close that your grocer gets MOONEY'S in a few hours—no long haul—no deterioration.

Besides the demand for MOONEY'S—the popular biscuit—is so great that his stock is always changing.

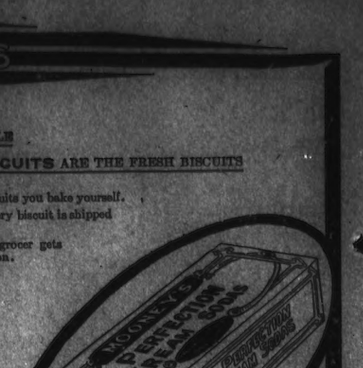
MOONEY'S never grow stale on the grocers' shelves.

That's one reason why

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

are fresher, crisper and more appetizing.

Ask for the big package or a sealed tin and judge for yourself.



H. H. NIGHTINGALE

STOCKBROKER

Investment and Loans Negotiated.

23 MELINDA ST., TORONTO

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED.

CAPITAL PAID UP, $1,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $800,000

Established 1901

HEAD OFFICE: 26 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO

Officers:

HON. GEO. A. COX - - - PRESIDENT
E. R. WOOD - - - VICE-PRESIDENT
C. A. MORROW - - - VICE-PRESIDENT
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CANADA LIFE BUILDING
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LONDON, Eng., BRANCH
67 CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.
H. O. WALLACE - - MANAGER

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT, MUNICIPAL and CORPORATION BONDS

Practical Household Hints

Very few feather wraps or scarves are now worn in the evening. They are replaced by voluminous scarves of printed gauze or mousseline, or, if the night is fresh, by lovely double ermine stoles, with no black tails in them.

In neckwear the prominent French novelties are fichus in Marie Antoinette and Charlotte Corday styles and the one-sided effects in jabots. These jabots are noted as the finishing touches on the costumes of the most fancy-dressed women.

Laces are being worn on everything—demi-tailored dresses, afternoon and evening gowns. And the laces are arranged in such ways that they give a very elaborate effect. As an example, Venice lace is worn "flat" over black or bright color.

In millinery many turban shapes are noted with upright or coronet brims of almost every dimension and design, many of which extend around only a part of the crown while in others the end of the applied coronet brim, panel or of different heights, overlap.

Some of the silk walking suits show unusual trimmings. The collars and cuffs are braided and fringed with linen or India. Striped silks are used for piping. Torto seabel buttons are used and the application of string and yarn in embroidery is one of the dominant features.

Wide braids are expect d to have a very prominent place this fall. The latest novelties include brai s woven in a mixture of one of the fashionable viv. colors with black. Many are in sombre effect, combining tw tones of one color, while others combine the colors that are found in the now fashionable rough suitings and tweeds.

More For the Chronic Dyspeptic.

Through lack of consideration of the body's needs many persons allow disorders of the digestive apparatus to ensure until they become chronic ailing cases and quite with suffering. To these a corner of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended as a sure and speedy way to regain health. These pills are specially compounded to combat dyspepsia and the many ills that follow in its train, and they are successful always.

Poor Richard Junie's Philosophy

The fruits of idleness are lemons.

Every receipted bill is a trouble buried.

Idleness is a transient guest in fame's hotel.

Of course poor boys succeed. They have to.

Conscience is born early, and is not made the morning after.

The worst hypocrite is he who makes a boast of his sincerity.

The wise graduate forgets his books but not what he got out of them.

Possibly if ancestors had been knocked there would be less family pride.

The dollar that comes out of Wall street rarely returns with company and stays.

Every discussion of the best age for marriage shows that it is best between fifteen and ninety.

Minard's liniment for sale everywhere

Here is a pretty quibble from the new edition of "Logic for the Million," which Sharpe nowlson has prepared:

David said in his wrath, All men are liars.

Therefore, David was a liar.

Therefore, what David said was untrue.

Therefore, David was not a liar.

But if David was not a liar, what he said was true—namely, that all men are liars.—New York Globe.

The Dead Center

"Lend me a dollar, old chap; I get paid to-morrow."

"Haven't got it, old scout; I got paid yesterday."

Fliers

Jokely—"I got a batch of autographs this week."

Boggs—"What luck did you have with them?"

Jokely—Oh, they all came flying back."—Ex.

A MARTYR TO HEADACHES?

NA-DRU-CO HEADACHE WAFERS

25c. a Box at your druggist's.

will make life comfortable for you again.

They relieve the worst headache in 20 minutes or less.

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited. 31 Montreal.

No Pineapples

While travelling through the forest part of Texas, little Sammy was looking intently out of the car window for a long time. His mother asked: "What are you looking for?" Softly Sammy replied, "I have seen pine trees and pine trees, but not a pineapple yet."

In the causes of infant mortality cholera morbus figures frequently, and it may be said that complaints of the bowels are great destroyers of child life. If all mothers would keep themselves up to effective a remedy as Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial many a little one could be saved. This Cordial can be given with safety to the smallest child, as there is no injurious substance in it.

Pottawatomie Divorces

When a Pottawatomie Indian wishes to divorce his wife, he simply marries again. The supreme court of Oklahoma recently decided that such divorce is "legal and proper" when only Pottawatomies are affected.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Her Wish Was Gratified

Once in a while the manner in which the whim of some multi-millionaire is gratified comes to notice, and leaves small cause to wonder that some few who are out at heel and elbow can be found to follow a red flag in a procession. Such a case is reported from Bar Harbor. There the widow of Thomas F. Walsh, the western mining king, is ill at the home of her son-in-law, who owns the Washington Post and other things. Recently she was overheard to remark that if she could only get well enough to go to her Nevada ranch and see her pet flock of sheep she felt that her health would at once be restored. Five days later she looked out of her window on to the great lawn set with the morning dew, there were the longed-for sheep, eating their breakfast as quietly as if they had never come from the Nevada ranch in four days and a half, the flock of fifty-four having an express car coupled to the very fastest trains.—Springfield Republican.

In Later Days

An old "grad" of the sixties, who happened to see a crowd of new students disporting themselves in a manner which appeared to him to be quite unseemly, was heard to philosophize as follows:

"When I saw a youth with his pants turned up and his beautiful socks on view,

And over one eye perched a little round hat, with a ribbon of mauve or blue,

And fourteen rings and the seven pins that he got at his dear prep. school,

Why, it strikes a chord, and I say: 'Oh, Lord, was I ever that big a fool?'

"When I see a youth with his gloves turned down, and a cigarette stuck in his face,

And a loud check coat and a horse cloth vest and a half-inch-wide shoe lace,

And a bunch of hair that hides his ears, and a line of senseless drool,

Then I saw the award as I say: 'Oh, Lord, was I ever that big a fool?'"—Princeton Despatch N. Y. Times.

Was He Homesick?

Richard, aged 5, was staying with his grandmother, while his father and mother were away on a trip. One day grandmother, thinking he was not well, asked to see his tongue. After showing it he said, "Am I homesick grandmother?"

He Was Excited

The man was excited as he confronted the editor of the New York Times. "You put me in the deaths yesterday," he managed to jerk out.

"What do you mean?"

"Then you're not dead?"

"Certainly not. You must correct it at once."

"But the Times never retracts, sir."

"It must retract this time. Why, sir, it means great financial loss to me to be reported as dead when I'm not."

"Tut, tut. The Times says you are dead. I do not see that there is anything to do. Yes, there is too. We put you in the 'Deaths' yesterday, you say? Well, to-morrow we'll put you in the 'Births.' Good day."

Four year old Hazel, on seeing a pan level full of milk, exclaimed: "O, Mamma! you'll have to pour out some, or when the cream rises it will run over."

Modern Mother Goose

By George R. Stuff.

There was a crooked man,
Who made a crooked pile,
By working crooked dealings
In many crooked style.

He forged a crooked check,
Signed with a crooked pen;
The bank refused to cash it—
You know what happened then.

Recognized as the leading specific for the destruction of worms, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has proved a boon to suffering children everywhere. It seldom fails.

His Hankering

Poetical lady—"Is there anything on earth that you long for at times with a great yearning?"

Mere man—"Yes, there is. When I draw two cards to three aces there is one spot I yearn for with all my heart."

But the lady had left him.—Toledo Blade.

2 in 1 Shoe Polish

Pleases everybody.

Is used by men, women and children in all parts of the World. There is a reason.

Its superiority over other kinds.

Contains nothing injurious to leather, but gives a hard, brilliant and lasting polish.

It is good for your shoes.

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., Limited, 10
HAMILTON, Ont., BUFFALO, N. Y. and LONDON, Eng.

Eddy's Matches

Cover Canada Like Sunshine!

Eddy's "Royal George" combine Safety, Surety and Silence in Matches and sell at about 1,000 for 10 cents. There's nothing just as good.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
BRIGHT'S DISEASE RHEUMATISM
DIABETES BACKACHE

NUMBER 23 THE PROPRIETORS

W. N. U. No. 864.

ANNOUNCEMENT

TO-DAY, for the first time here, the new medicinal preparation—"ASAYA-NEURALL"—is offered for sale, and may be obtained from the undersigned.

"ASAYA-NEURALL" represents the latest conclusions of medical research in the effort to supply the nervous organization of the body with the elements required to restore normal nervous health, in a form capable of being assimilated by the weakest digestive organs.

As is well known, every effort of the mind and every movement of a muscle uses up a part of the tissues of the nervous system, the waste products of which have been found by chemical examination of the excretions to consist largely of mineral phosphates.

In health, when the nervous forces are not over-exerted, certain foods, such as fish, eggs, milk, etc., supply sufficient of the phosphatic principle to restore this loss.

But when a person, young or old, through over-work, worry, intense excitement, grief, alcoholic or other excesses, over-exerts the nerve powers, accelerating the using up of nerve tissue and the consequent loss of the phosphatic principle past the power of recuperation by the ordinary channels of the food, the condition of nervous exhaustion results.

These facts have long been known, and physicians have for years endeavored to aid the system to regain its normal supply of the vital phosphatic element by the giving of phosphorus compounds of many kinds.

The preparation—"ASAYA-NEURALL"—may be described briefly as the latest advance in the art of phosphatic medication, suitably prepared for general public use. In it phosphorus is supplied in practically the same form as it exists in the human system, thus enabling this nerve building element to be easily assimilated even by those whose digestive powers have been so weakened by disease as to make it impossible for them to retain and assimilate phosphorus preparations of any other kind. It is a safe home remedy, immeasurably superior to any previous compound for similar purposes, and should be taken by persons suffering from

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION *NERVOUS PROSTRATION*
NERVOUS DEBILITY *HYSTERIA* *INSOMNIA*

For the nervous despondency frequently experienced by women when recovering from child-birth and for all conditions of nervous derangement resulting from the causes named above.

"ASAYA-NEURALL" checks the night sweats due to extreme nervous debility, and, under the physician's direction, will be found of great service as a reconstructive tonic in the treatment of wasting and debilitating diseases, especially Consumption, where it is of prime importance to maintain the nervous strength, and during the convalescence from acute diseases, such as Pneumonia, La Grippe, etc.

FREE TRIAL SAMPLE OFFERED—BENEFICIAL EFFECTS ALMOST IMMEDIATELY EVIDENT.

The first effect of this preparation is the lifting of the feeling of depression and the awakening to a more lively interest in things about us. Ability to sleep returns, the digestive powers are roused, the appetite improves, and a general feeling of rejuvenation and renewal of energy is felt. The beneficial effects are evident almost at the first dose. Not due, however, to false stimulation, as in alcoholic preparations, but to real feeding of the under-nourished nerve tissues, while the time to stop taking this preparation is as evident as is the time to stop at meal time, that is, when the nerves have been fed until their normal condition returns and a buoyant feeling of nervous health replaces the depression previously experienced.

SPECIAL NOTICE. Any adult person may, within ten days from the date when this notice appears, obtain a liberal sized free sample bottle of "ASAYA-NEURALL," quite sufficient to definitely establish the value of this preparation in their case, by filling in the coupon below and presenting same to the undersigned.

"ASAYA-NEURALL" is regularly sold in large bottles at $1.50 each. One bottle, taken three times a day according to directions, affords treatment for about forty days, all that is usually required for ordinary derangements of the nervous system.

"ASAYA-NEURALL" is prepared solely by the DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Manufacturing Chemists, of New York, Montreal and Shanghai, and may be obtained locally from

"RED CROSS PHARMACY"
WAINWRIGHT, ALTA.

COUPON FOR FREE SAMPLE
Cut out, fill in, and present to the dealer named

DEAR SIR,—Kindly deliver to

(Name) (Street Address)

One Sample of "Asaya-Neurall," as advertised, and oblige,
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., MONTREAL.

Binds More Sheaves with Less Twine

Plymouth Binder Twine is made right. It works smoothly, ties properly, and the last of the ball feeds as freely as the first. No knots or breaks. Fifty per cent stronger than the strain of any machine actually requires.

PLYMOUTH Binder Twine

is used more than any other twine because it is known to be the best. Made by the oldest cordage establishment in the United States, where quality and honesty are spun into every ball of twine. Farmers who insist on seeing the wheat-sheaf tag on every ball of twine save money and avoid harvest delays.

P. DEWAR
WAINWRIGHT.

Bourchier & Brogan
AUCTIONEERS

For further information inquire at Buffalo Stables

Sales conducted in any part of the province.

ARCHITECT

C. D. STIMSON, Structural Engineer and Building Designer. School Plans a specialty. Wainwright, Alberta

LEGAL

H. V. FIELDHOUSE, B.A., LL.B., Barrister-at-Law, Advocate, Notary Public, etc. Special attention given to collections. Money to Loan. Fire and life insurance written. Office: Bank of Merchants Bank on Second Avenue.

H. C. KING, Optician, Wainwright, open 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. daily.

LODGE NOTICES

The Knights of Pythias

WAINWRIGHT Lodge No. 28, Knights of Pythias, meets every 1st and 3rd Wednesday at 8.00 in the Wainwright Hall. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

S.T. GREGORY, C.C.
G.H. BEAUDRY, K.R.S.

The Wainwright Lodge No. 45 I.O.O.F.

Meets every Monday at 8 p.m. in the Wainwright Hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.

N.E. UNDY, Sec.
R.S. T.G. UNDY, N.G.

DENTAL

Dr. J. W. McQueen Denist, late of Strath-cona. Graduate of Detroit College of Dental Surgery and of Hasnell Post Graduate College Dentistry, Chicago, office, Wainwright.

At office in Wainwright weeks of second Monday and fourth Monday of each month.

M. Mecklenburg, A.M.D.Sc.
EYE SPECIALIST
Graduate Munich University, 1880
" N.Y. " 1890
" Minn. " 1892
20 years experience in Europe and on the Continent.

It will pay you to wait and have his expert advice. Makes regular visits at

Wainwright Hotel,
WAINWRIGHT, OCT. 30th.
316 Jasper Ave. E.
Edmonton

Wainwright Maternity Home and Hospital.

A Private Hospital for treatment of all forms of non-contagious medical and surgical diseases, maternity cases, etc.

TRAINED NURSE IN ATTENDANCE

RATES REASONABLE

For further information apply to

W. ARCHIBALD WATSON, M.D., Supt. Wainwright, Alta.

EYESIGHT

L. TAUBE, Eyesight Specialist of Calgary, will make a regular visit to Wainwright every two months. For date enquire of the Wainwright Pharmacy. All work absolutely guaranteed as represented.

ARTHUR SCOFFIELD
Harness Maker, Wainwright.

We have just received a large shipment of ROBES and HORSE BLANKETS which are of the best quality and the price is right.

CALL AND INSPECT THEM.

We do Repairs Promptly and Neatly.

GIVE US A CALL.

Speculators and Stockmen

For the month of October that splendidly situated property known as BRIDGE VIEW RANCH, will be offered for sale at $12.50 per acre.

It is situated one mile south of the G.T.P. Battle River Bridge, and two miles from two stations. The improvements do not consist of the usual rattle-trap contrivances, but are well constructed buildings on stone foundations and painted. The corral is equal to those of the railroads, while the fences consist of three heavy wires and posts, constructed in such a manner as to allow nothing to break in or out. The acreage is 640, fenced and cross fenced. The river runs through the centre. There are springs and fuel, rich, arable and well sheltered grazing.

A visit from a practical cattleman would be a revelation. He would see a place that cannot be excelled as a winter feeding station. He could buy large quantities of fodder in the immediate vicinity at economical rates, and as a nucleus to start on, 60 tons of the choicest green oats, cut in August, will be thrown in. The ranch adjoins the Buffalo Park and is trebly fire-guarded.

If this is the place you fancy you are looking for, charter a livery rig and see it. Do not write useless epistles as they will not be answered. No abatement in the price will be entertained and the raison d'etre of this sacrifice will cease to exist with the month of October, when it will be withdrawn.

The terms are cash, balance to suit at the current rate. All vehicles etc. will be sold at a reasonable price or removed. NO commission will be paid.

JOHN THOMPSON,
Box J, WAINWRIGHT, Alta.

Town of Wainwright
BY-LAW NO. 24.

A By-law to authorize the issue of debentures of the Town of Wainwright to the amount of $2000, for the purpose of purchasing a site for a skating and curling rink and improving the same.

WHEREAS it is desirable that a site should be purchased for a skating and curling rink in the Town of Wainwright and that the said site should be levelled, well drained and dug thereon.

AND WHEREAS it will be necessary to borrow the sum of $2000, for the said purpose and to issue debentures of the said Town of Wainwright therefor bearing interest at the rate of five and one half per cent per annum payable yearly, which is the amount of the debt intended to be created by this by-law.

AND WHEREAS the amount of the whole rateable property of the Town of Wainwright according to the last revised assessment roll thereof is the sum of $666,764.00

AND WHEREAS the amount of the whole existing debt of the Town of Wainwright, outside of the current expenses for the year 1911 is $37,700 and no part of either principal or interest is in arrear.

AND WHEREAS it is desirable to make the principal of the said debt under this by-law repayable by twenty equal consecutive annual instalments together with interest annually upon all sums of Principal money which shall from time to time remain unpaid.

AND WAERAS it will be necessary to raise annually in each year for the period of twenty years during the currency of the debentures to be issued under this by-law, a sum sufficient to pay the several instalments of principal and interest upon the principal from time to time remaining unpaid on the said debentures.

NOW THEREFORE THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF THE INCORPORATION OF THE TOWN OF WAINWRIGHT ENACTS AS FOLLOWS:

1.—The sum of $2000, shall be expended by the Town of Wainwright in the purchase of lots 17, 18, 19 and 20 in Block 16, plan 6415Y of the said Town of Wainwright and in improving the same by levelling, draining and digging a well thereon, and for the purpose of raising the said sum debentures to the amount of $2000, in the whole shall be issued in sums of not less than $1000 each as follows $2000 on the fifteenth day of November A. D. 1911; each of which debentures shall be dated on the day of its issue and shall be made payable in twenty equal consecutive annual instalments, together with interest annually upon all sums of principal money which shall from time to time remain unpaid at the Merchants Bank of Canada, in the Town of Wainwright, Province of Alberta.

2.—Each of the said debentures shall be signed by the Mayor of the said Town of Wainwright or by some other person authorized by by-law to sign the same and shall be countersigned by the Treasurer thereof and the Clerk of the said Town of Wainwright shall attach thereto the Corporate Seal of the said Town of Wainwright.

3.—The said debentures shall bear interest at the rate of five and one half per cent per annum payable at the said Bank on the fifteenth day of November in each and every year during the currency thereof and shall have Attached to them coupons for the payment of the said instalments of principal and interest, which coupons shall be signed by the Mayor and Treasurer of the said Town of Wainwright.

4.—During the currency of the said debentures there shall be raised annually by a special municipal rate on all rateable property in the said municipality in the same manner as the ordinary general municipal taxes, a sum sufficient to meet the annual instalment of principle and interest payable in each year in respect of the said debentures.

5.—This by-law shall take effect on the fifteenth day of November A. D. 1911

6.—The votes of the electors of the said Municipality qualified to vote on the by-law shall be taken on Thursday the second day of November A. D. 1911 commencing at ten o'clock in the forenoon and continuing until five o'clock in the afternoon in the Council Chamber in the said Town of Wainwright by H. V. Fieldhouse, Secretary Treasurer of the said Town who is hereby named and appointed the Returning Officer for taking the said vote.

7.—The returning officer shall attend at the Council Chamber in the Town of Wainwright at ten o'clock in the forenoon of the third day of November A. D. 1911 to sum up the number of votes for and against this by-law.

Read a first and second time and passed provisionally in Council this tenth day of October A. D. 1911.

H. Y. Pawling,
Mayor.
H. V. Fieldhouse,
Sec. Treas.

NOTICE

The above is a true copy of a proposed by-law which will be taken into consideration and finally passed by the Council of the said Municipality of the Town of Wainwright, in the event of the assent of the electors being attained thereto, after three weeks but not more than four weeks from the first publication hereof in the "Wainwright Star" a newspaper published in the said Town of Wainwright, which first publication was on the eleventh day of October A. D. 1911 and that the day, hour and place fixed for taking the votes of the electors of the said Town of Wainwright thereon is as follows: Thursday the second day of November A. D. 1911, from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. at the Council Chamber in the Town of Wainwright.

H. V. Fieldhouse,
Sec. Treas.

Town of Wainwright
BY-LAW NO. 25.

A by-law to authorize the issue of debentures of the Town of Wainwright to the amount of $7000. for the purpose of building a skating and curling rink.

WHEREAS it is desirable to build a skating and curling rink in the Town of Wainwright upon lots 17, 18, 19 and 20, in block 16.

AND WHEREAS it will be necessary to borrow the sum of $7000 for the said purpose and to issue debentures of the said Town of Wainwright therefor bearing interest at the rate of five and one half per cent per annum, payable yearly, which is the amount of the debt intended to be created by this by-law.

AND WHEREAS the amount of the whole rateable property of the said Town of Wainwright according to the last revised assessment roll thereof is the sum of $666,764.00.

AND WHEREAS the amount of the whole existing debt of the Town of Wainwright, outside of the current expenses of the year 1911 is $37,700 and no part of either principal or interest is in arrear.

AND WHEREAS it is desirable to make the principal of the said debt under this by-law, repayable by twenty equal consecutive annual instalments, together with interest annually upon all sums of principal money which shall from time to time remain unpaid,

AND WHEREAS it will be necessary to raise annually and in each year for a period of twenty years during the currency of the debentures to be issued under this by-law, a sum sufficient to pay the several instalments of principal and interest upon the principal from time to time remaining unpaid on the said debentures.

NOW THEREFORE THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF THE CORPORATION OF THE TOWN OF WAINWRIGHT ENACTS AS FOLLOWS

1.—The sum of $7000 shall be expended by the Town of Wainwright in building a skating and curling rink and for the purpose of raising the said sum debentures of the said Town of Wainwright to the said amount of $7000 in the whole shall be issued in sums of not less than $1000 each as follows, $7000 on the fifteenth day of November A. D. 1911, each of which debentures shall be dated on the day of its issue and shall be made payable in twenty equal consecutive annual instalments, together with interest annually upon all sums of principal money which shall from time to time remain unpaid, at the Merchants Bank of Canada, in the Town of Wainwright, Province of Alberta.

2.—Each of the said debentures shall be signed by the Mayor of the said Town of Wainwright or by some other person authorized by by-law to sign the same and shall be countersigned by the Treasurer thereof and the Clerk of the said Town of Wainwright shall attach thereto the Corporate Seal of the said Town of Wainwright.

3.—The said debentures shall bear interest at the rate of five and one half per cent per annum payable at the said Bank on the fifteenth day of November in each and every year during the currency thereof and shall have Attached to them coupons for the payment of the said instalments of principal and interest, which coupons shall be signed by the Mayor and Treasurer of the said Town of Wainwright.

4.—During the currency of the said debentures there shall be raised annually by a special municipal rate on all rateable property in the said municipality in the same manner as the ordinary municipal taxes, a sum sufficient to meet the annual instalment of principal and interest payable in each year in respect of the said debentures.

5.—This by-law shall take effect and be operative on the first day of November A. D. 1911.

6.—The votes of the electors of the said municipality qualified to vote on the by-law shall be taken on Thursday the second day of November A. D. 1911, commencing at ten o'clock in the forenoon and continuing until five o'clock in the afternoon at the Council Chamber in the said Town of Wainwright, by H. V. Fieldhouse, Secretary Treasurer of the said Town who is hereby named and appointed the Returning Officer for taking the said vote.

7.—The returning officer shall attend at the Council Chamber in the Town of Wainwright at ten o'clock in the forenoon of the third day of November A. D. 1911 to sum up the number of votes for and against this by-law.

Read a first and second time and passed provisionally in Council this tenth day of October A. D. 1911.

H. Y. Pawling,
Mayor.
H. V. Fieldhouse,
Sec. Treas.

NOTICE

The above is a true copy of a proposed by-law which will be taken into consideration and finally passed by the Council of the said municipality of the Town of Wainwright, in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto, after three weeks, but not more than four weeks from the first publication hereof in "The Wainwright Star" a newspaper published in the said Town of Wainwright, which first publication was on the eleventh day of October A. D. 1911, and that the day, hour and place fixed for taking the votes of the electors is as follows; Thursday the second day of November A. D. 1911 from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. at the Council Chamber in the said Town of Wainwright.

H. V. Fieldhouse,
Sec. Treas.

We Solicit the Trade of Every Man

This Store wants and solicits the patronage of every man. The man who wants a Suit or Overcoat at $18 or the man who will go as high as $30. Each will get the best that money can buy. We are ready with the Fall Lines.

We are sole agents here for the House of Hobberlin Limited. We bring you the highest class of tailoring at moderate cost.

W. S. CLARK,

Main St., Wainwright.

STEP IN AND SEE THE NEW LINES FOR FALL AND WINTER.

Inquiries solicited from parties seeking a sound investment in any of named cities or towns. Many of these points afford splendid openings for business and professional men. Full information will be freely furnished. Booklets, Maps, etc., regarding any of these Cities or Towns mailed free upon request.

International Securities Co.

Limited

SUMERSET BUILDING - - WINNIPEG, MAN

Exclusive representative for sale of all Grand Trunk Pacific and International Securities Co. property above named in Wainwright and Suburbs.

W. B. CRAWFORD & CO.

Office between 1st and 2nd Ave. on Main Street

WAINWRIGHT - - - ALTA.

INTERNATIONAL SECURITIES CO., LIMITED

authorized and exclusive Agency of

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC

For sale of its Townsite Lots in Divisional Points of Melville, Watrous, Biggar, Wainwright and Junction Town of Tofield, also, Town of Scott all of which on main line G. T. P. between Winnipeg and Edmonton.

The International Securities Co., Ltd. is owner or manager for sale of other important Townsites or Sub-divisions to Cities or Towns as follows:

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NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you and make a man of you. Don't be deceived by cheap Free Belt Advertisements. Don't be humbugged by Free Trial Offers. Don't be robbed by Free Prescriptions. Don't be swindled by Free Consultations. Don't be misled by Free Books. Don't be duped by Free Lectures. Don't be caught by Free Anything. Don't be fooled by Free Medicine. Don't be deceived by Free Offers

New Fall Styles Ready

A FIT FOR EVERY FIGURE
A STYLE FOR EVERY TASTE

New Fall Styles Ready

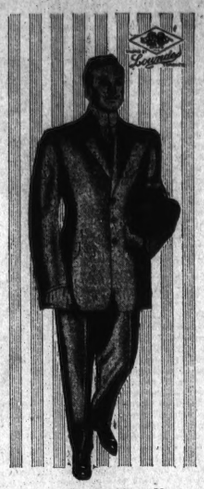
LOOK at these illustrations and see how the 20th Century Brand Tailors have studied the anatomy of every type of statue and have solved the problem of how to make clothes to fit every type.

Its a wonderful achievement in fine tailoring and puts an end forever to the theory that if a man is not regularly proportioned he cannot be fitted by wholesale Tailors.

It guarantees a better fit than the little custom tailor can give you, and as for style it is a well known and acknowledged fact that 20th Century Brand garments are the most stylish clothes made in Canada by tailors big or little.

Look at the three distinct types in stout men—the tall stout, the average height stout and the short stout. Nine out of ten stout men will come under one or other of these types. The tenth man may be very corpulent—no matter, there is a perfect fit for him, too, from individual measurements.

Look at the tall thin type and see how cleverly the designer has fashioned a style to suit his particular type of stature. We like dressing the tall thin fellow—when properly dressed he is very stylish.



Type Athletic X

Type Short Regular

Type Athletic

Type Tall Stout

Type Stout

Type Short Stout

Type Long

Type Regular

Type Young Men's

THE regular proportioned man below average height will find 20th Century Brand garments the ideal fit and style for him.

The small man is usually a good dresser and insists on perfect fit. He is entitled to it and will absolutely get it in the 20 Century Brand.

The broad-shouldered, full-chested, erect athletic young man must have garments that will do justice to his manly proportions. Look at type X, designed specially for him. Note the broad shoulders, the full chest and the shapely lines of the garment.

The regularly proportioned man of mature years insists on genteel styles without any extreme of cut or fashion. The well proportioned young man likes manly, stylish clothes with a touch of youthfulness about them and so does the young man who is not blessed with a particularly athletic figure.

The 20th Century Brand Garments every man, old or young, big or small, stout or thin, can get clothes appropriately styled and perfect in fit.

New Fall Styles now being shown. Be sure to see them before you buy.

Fall and Winter 1911-12

We Are Exclusive Agents

BISSON & SON

Fall and Winter 1911-12

BOWSER'S PLAN.

He Has a Scheme to Reform All the Tramps.

WOULD PUT THEM TO WORK.

He Tells His Wife That Kind Words and Sympathy Will Do Wonders in Aiding the Unfortunate—He Leaves Why Efforts at Charity Go Wrong.

By M. QUAD.

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WHEN Mr. Bowser comes home from the office with his chest swelled out and an important look on his face, Mrs. Bowser lets him alone. If not questioned he will, like any other husband, go on and tell all about it in good time. She saw the signs of "something doing," the other night and waited. She was just willing to be questioned, but as nothing was said up to the time dinner was finished and his cigar alight he swelled out still more and began:

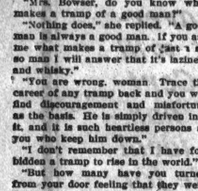
"Mrs. Bowser, do you know what makes a tramp of a good man?"

"Nothing does," she replied. "A good man is always a good man. If you ask me what makes a tramp of just a so-so man I will answer that it's laziness and whisky."

"You are wrong, woman. Trace the career of any tramp back and you will find discouragement and misfortune as the basis. He is simply driven into it, and it is such homeless persons as you who keep him down."

"I don't remember that I have forbidden a tramp to rise in the world."

"But how many have you turned from your door feeling that they were despised and looked down on? Have you one single time in your life ex-



CALLED HIM A "GOOD FELLER."

tended a helping hand to a tramp? Have you in any manner sought to lift him out of himself?"

Kind and Encouraging Words.

"You have never left any money to hand out to them to give them a start."

"But kind and encouraging words to an unfortunate man are sometimes better than money."

"Well, I spoke kind and encouraging words to one the other day. I fed him and pitied him and then offered to give him a quarter to remove those cans and bottles in the back yard. In three minutes he was going up the alley. It seemed that he didn't want to be encouraged. Shall I seat the next one in the library and put a volume of Shakespeare before him?"

"Woman, don't trifle about this matter! It is a serious thing. Thousands of lives are at stake. The day is here when this tramp problem has got to be met. They have got to be given a chance to redeem themselves. Some have sunk so low that it's no use, but the great majority can be made honest, hardworking men again—men whose labor will add to the wealth of the country."

"Are you going into the tramp redeeming business, Mr. Bowser?" was asked as he walked up and down the room.

"I am," was the answer.

"Got it all planned?"

Cook Trusted a Tramp.

"I have, and I don't want you sticking your nose into it, either. I feel that I owe something to my fellow man. I want to see him get along and thrive and take some comfort. If he is willing to work, find work for him. If he shows the true spirit, then trust him and confide in him."

"As the cook did a month ago, when she left a tramp at the dinner table and he skipped with a box of your cigars!"

"That's nothing to do with the case!" shouted Mr. Bowser. "That tramp saw that the cook mistrusted him, and in his humiliation he wanted to get even."

"But you went out and looked for him and said you'd break his infernal neck if you found him. You also set the police after him."

"That ends it!" said the philanthropist, with a wave of his hand. "Not another word about it. You can continue to carry around a heart of stone and I shall do as my feelings dictate. When you come to your dying bed don't yell and holler for the recording angel to forgive you, for he won't do it!"

Starts Plan Going.

That ended the discussion. Mr. Bowser put on his hat and walked out. He met and conversed with nearly a dozen men, and each and every one seemed to be a tramp. They called him "boss" and "good feller," and when he returned home his face wore the smile always seen on the face of a good man. It is a smile that tells of the happiness of the soul, no matter how much the body may be suffering from torpid liver.

The philanthropist was up at hour before his usual time. He hunted up an old suit to put on. Mrs. Bowser saw that he wasn't going to the office but it was soon before she knew where he was.

He came to lunch so full of his scheme of rejuvenation that he had to talk or burst.

"Well, I've got it under way," he said.

"You are redeeming tramps, eh?"

"I am. When I was out last evening I had a talk with a dozen of them. Each and every one of them was a victim of misfortune, and some of their tales were pitiful to hear. That is a true saying, Mrs. Bowser, that 'man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn.'"

"If you have any money to give out, Mr. Bowser, please remember that I need hosiery about as badly as tramps need redeeming."

Fourteen Tramps at Work.

"I have given them no money as yet. I have rented a vacant lot down the street and got fourteen tramps to spading and making garden beds and planting. This evening I shall pay them a dollar apiece. I have also agreed to give them shares in the enterprise. No man ever saw men work better. They realize that it is a chance to redeem themselves. Indeed, I had to caution them not to overwork. If ten other men in this city will follow my example there won't be a tramp on a street corner. I believe the idea will spread half 'round the world."

"Do you expect to be interviewed by any newspaper man?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"One had an interview with me an hour ago, and there will be others this afternoon. That makes me think. If any of them come to the house you are to say nothing—nothing whatever. You are not in this thing at all. You might say that you have always considered a tramp a human hyena and been as mean and insulting to him as you possibly could, but don't go to taking any credit for what I'm doing. This is Bowser, and Bowser alone. Well, I must hurry back to my men."

Mr. Bowser had bought spades and shovels and hoes and seeds. He hadn't gone into the tramp redeeming business on no two cent scale. He reached the lot to find only one man in sight, and he was a butcher with a grin on his face.

"In there," he said, pointing to a saloon.

"What is it?"

"Your tools."

"But I don't understand."

All the Tools Pawned.

"Tramps pawned them for beer. They told me to tell you that they had given the matter their most serious consideration and had come to the conclusion that they didn't want to be uplifted. They said as how you might try it on the cold storage men. Is there anything else I can do for you today?"

There was. Mr. Bowser grabbed him by the hair and shoved him against a billboard and then flung him down. Then he entered the saloon and found that every implement had been pawned for five drinks of beer all around. He would have had a fight about it, but the bouncer had him out and half way across the street before he could open his mouth.

Then a crowd gathered, and the philanthropist was asked if he wasn't feeling well and what idiot asylum he had escaped from, and lots of other mean things. Mr. Bowser was crushed. He bowed his head and went home. Mrs. Bowser met him at the door without a sarcastic smile or a word to hurt and led him to the lounge and bathed him down and covered him up and then sat by him and smoothed his marble brow till he slept.

He Got the Pass.

"I want a pass."

"Pass? You're not entitled to a pass. You are not an employee. Sorry."

"No, but here the anti-pass law says free transportation can be granted to 'necessary caretakers of live stock, poultry and fruit.' Well, I'm going on this trip with an aunt that's a hen—there's your poultry; a girl that's a peach—there's your fruit, and a nephew that's a mule—there's your live stock. Gimme a pass."—Way Bill.

Knew How to Sell Goods.

Salesman—You'll find these good wearing socks, sir.

Customer—Rather loud, ain't they?

Salesman—Yes, sir. But that keeps the feet from going to sleep.—Tit-Bits.

Liberty permits a man to eat what he likes. But where a man eats what he likes it is often hard for him to sleep afterward; hence the saying that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.—Puck.

The Important Dimension.

Detective Inspector—I want a description of your missing cashier. How tall was he?

Business Man—Heaven knows, but he is $25,000 short!—London Opinion.

Expensive Aids.

He—Grace is looking as young as ever, isn't she?

She—Yes, but she says it costs her more every year.—Boston Transcript.

Designer of Over 250 Warships.

Bearing the proud, unofficial title of Father of the Modern British Navy, Sir William White, who recently unveiled a lifelike bust of the late Sir George Newnes in the corridor of the Newnes Public Library at Putney, knows more about the construction of warships than any other man in the world. As Director of Naval Construction he was responsible for the designing of over 250 warships, representing an outlay of $500,000,000. He is the architect, too, of his own fortunes. As a boy he became a shipwright's apprentice, like thousands of other lads of the artisan class, but he made such good use of his opportunities that at the age of nineteen he came out first in a naval architecture examination at South Kensington, and at forty he was Chief Constructor to the Navy. Sir William nearly lost his life in a submarine. The boat stuck in the mud at the bottom of the sea, and was brought up only in the nick of time.

Probably Would.

"That sentence is not incorrect," said the professor, "but it sounds odd to the English speaking ear."—Harvard Lampoon.

AROUSED HER INTEREST.

Woman Showed No Enthusiasm About Art or Literature.

"MADAM," said the gentlemanly agent, "I am selling a collection of the greatest poems ever written. The book is finely bound, containing 987 pages, and"—

"I don't care for poety. You will have to excuse me."

"In that case, ma'am, perhaps you would like to see a Bible that I am selling. It contains a handy index which will enable you to find any name or quotation without"—

"No; we have all the Bibles we want. Really, I am very busy."

"If you are interested in art I can furnish you with replicas of all the old masters so cleverly done that no one would be able to"—

"We have all the art we want. I must ask you to step outside at once."

"Won't you let me show you a collection of the world's prose masterpieces? It is the most handsome volume"—

"No; I don't care to be bothered any further. Good day."

"I am handling a lotion that is guaranteed to remove wrinkles in one night. It is recommended by"—

"Just step in and be seated, won't you, please? Do you carry a supply with you for immediate delivery?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Gaiting Hardship.

"You're killed one of my 'ens."

Archie Longdrive looked up as the shadow of an angry woman fell across his golf tee.

"Killed one of your hens, madam?" he asked politely. "Why, there hasn't been a bird on the course! Besides, I've never been introduced to your hens. I wouldn't know them if I saw them! I assure you, I"—

"Stop that nonsense," interrupted the angry woman, "and listen to me. I want half a guinea damages out of you, and I'll see that I get it too! I found one of your golf balls and popped it under one of my birds for a nest egg."

"Well, what's the complaint?" asked Archie.

"What's the complaint?" answered the woman. "Why, the 'en's died of a broken 'eart, thinking I wanted her to lay a crinkley egg!"—Answers.

Hop o' My Thumb's Return.

"What?" roared Hop o' My Thumb's wicked uncle when the lad turned up again after he thought he had lost him in the forest. "You here again?"

"Yep," replied Hop, with a broad grin.

"I told the chauffeur to lose you in the woods." said the wicked uncle "How did you find your way back?"

"I smelt my way along the gasoline trail," returned Hop proudly, "and so saved myself from destruction by the wild beasts of the woods."—Harper's Weekly.

The lazy man works harder getting out of work than the busy man with more work than he can do.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

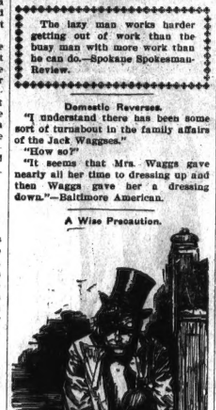
Domestic Reverses.

"I understand there has been some sort of turnabout in the family affairs of the Jack Waggses."

"How so?"

"It seems that Mrs. Waggs gave nearly all her time to dressing up and then Waggs gave her a dressing down."—Baltimore American.

A Wise Precaution.



"Guash I'll take off m' shoes (hic) an' throw them up ahead of me show ash not to wake m' wife."

Illuminating.

Dentist (after examination)—And will you have gas, madam?

Nervous Patient—You don't suppose I'm going to let you tinker with my teeth in the dark, do you?—Tatler.

Jimmy Will Get His.

Jimmy is an awful boy,
He's full of sinful tricks.
I really don't know what to do
His moral self to fix.

I've had his adenoids cut out;
His tonsils are gone, too;
His pendix vermiform's removed.
Now, what else can I do?

I've tried a dozen breakfast foods;
But, sad as it may be,
They do not work. I'll have to do
What father did to me.

Hope.

Hope is anticipation. It is an inherent feeling in mankind and a divine provision for the sustentation of interest in life. Hope is a chord which strikes pleasant desires for the future; it is every one a sunshine, the rainbow in the storm, the silver lining to the present cloud, a star set in the firmament of our lives, to brighten, lighten and cheer the way and differs in magnitude and brightness according to occasion. Hope is an antidote of misery, a cordial for the desponding and a chain with many links.—Nellie E. Mate.

Milady's Mirror

A Grasseful Gait.

Practically every woman walks too rapidly for grace.

A tall woman for some reason walks more slowly than a short one. Her elbows, shoulders and hips move from side to side.

To be graceful don't look at your feet, but hold your head well up in the air. Don't shuffle. A little thoughtfulness and practice in high stepping will soon break you of this ugly habit. Don't bend your back at the waist under the impression that you are there by walking erectly. It throws the stomach forward and is almost as inimical to grace as round shoulders.

Don't allow yourself to walk "pigeon toed"—that is, with the toes turned in or straight.

It is always hard to tell what to do with the hands. The natural way, to have them hanging at the sides or closely clasped in front, is not beautiful. And to have them glued to the sides as far as the waist line and then bent in at the elbow is not only awkward in itself, but elevates the shoulders in the most unlovely way. There are most women try to obviate the difficulty by carrying something.

Sachets From Cut Flowers.

Girls who receive a number of bouquets during the winter may preserve the scent of the roses and violets by means of two ordinary fruit jars, one for each variety of bloom. While the flowers still are fresh cut off their stems, place the petals and stems in the jar and pour over them an equal quantity of cornmeal, instead of packing the jar tightly leave almost a third if the space unoccupied, so that when he lid has been screwed on the contents of the receptacle may be shaken together. Then set the jar outside of a window or in some cool and covered ent place, as every day it must be gently shaken and the top removed for just long enough for a very little fresh air to touch the contents. When the rose and violet leaves are perfectly brown the cornmeal will have absorbed their odor, and the entire mixture may be transferred to an ornamental potpourri jar or used for various sorts of sachets.

The Expressive Face.

The most expressive face is not one which writhes or agonizes with every sorrowful feeling or wiles and squirms with every amusing situation. It is rather the one which retains a calm exterior while the strongest emotions of the soul play upon it with their lights and shadows.

The face should be the smooth curtain on which the heart exhibits its various pictures without disturbing it, for the stage which requires the shifting of scenery for every act.

The reason why so many beautiful faces are to be found in a convent is, in a great measure, due to the daily habit of conquering the features in long hours of meditation and prayer. Unmarred by contending emotions, the features are gradually molded into harmonious outlines. Train your features to composure and avoid all grimacing habits.

Current Comment.

Of every million letters that pass through the postoffice only one goes astray, and that one never happens to be a bill.—Ohio State Journal.

According to the treasury report, the per capita circulation on May 1 was $34.55, the which report the majority of us will have to take on faith.—Richmond News Leader.

At this time of year the public again awakens to a realization that the housefly must go, that the mosquito should be exterminated and that good roads are much needed.—Washington Star.

A Unique Newspaper.

James Wickersham, delegate from Alaska, issued the first newspaper at Fairbanks, using a typewriter for the purpose, and so great was the demand for copies of the unique publication that they sold for $5 apiece. He received a number of letters one day containing various items of important news from the United States, and the idea of publishing a paper was suggested. Wickersham acted as editor, publisher and compositor.—Argonaut.

The Sea Ate the Steel.

A steel deck on the submerged Maine which was originally half an inch thick and covered still intact felt to dust when it was snapped across even giving way under ordinary pressure of the hand, showing that it was corroded and rusted and sea rotted through and through. It was also swollen very much in size. So much was this swelling that some of the hulk at low tide looked as if the old ship was suffering from some sort of leprosy of the sea.

A Model General.

"The soldiers in Haiti," said an engineer who has just returned from Port au Prince, "are supposed to receive 12 cents a week, but they seldom get their allowance and depend almost wholly upon foraging for existence. Organization seems to have disappeared. I saw a general drilling six men with a sword. When I offered him a dollar for the sword he sold it eagerly and continued his drilling, substituting a piece of sugar cane for the sword."

Greatness and Smartness.

"Which would you rather be—truly great or really smart?"

"Smart, of course."

"Why?"

"Well, you may be truly great and no one ever know it, but if you're smart you can make people think that you're great."—Chicago Post.

NAPOLEON CARICATURES.

The First Was Drawn by a Fellow Student at Brienne.

Napoleon in caricature is one of the most prolific of subjects. Indeed, European political caricature from 1789 until 1815 may be said to have been Napoleon. Although in France this form of pictorial art was rigidly suppressed, Gillray and Rowlandson in England and a score of artists in Germany and Austria were depicting the great emperor as the most infamous of monsters.

The first known caricature of Bonaparte was drawn years before the first consulate, when the Bourbons still sat upon the throne of France. It is reproduced in Norwood Young's "The Growth of Napoleon." Young Bonaparte's years at the military academy at Brienne were not happy ones. He was a Corsican, and at that time Corsica was a recently conquered province.

The cartoon, which was drawn by a schoolmate, represents the future emperor standing, a severe and determined look upon his face, with both hands on the top of a musket, resting the butt on the ground. A smaller figure behind him, an old man whose nose nearly reaches his chin, is pulling him back by his wig.

Napoleon's feet face in two directions—one forward, the other backward. Underneath is written, "Bonaparte rushes to the aid of Paoli to rescue him from the hand of his enemies." These words have been struck through with a pen, which has also been drawn across the face of Napoleon.

THE PERSIANS.

Not Ruled by Caste, but Are Great Sticklers For Etiquette.

The pleasures of the Persians are in the main refined. They have not many kinds of recreation. Conversation is one of their chief enjoyments. Although a large proportion of them can neither read nor write, I think we must call them an intellectual people. They are natural linguists, and since their country is inhabited by many different races they are obliged to speak several different languages. It is not uncommon to find a man who scarcely knows his right hand from his left who can speak two or three languages fluently. To this number a man of any education whatever would add two or three more.

There is no caste among any of the races found in Persia. A son of Nasir-i-Din Shah's butler became his prime minister; a peasant girl once became the first favorite of the same king's anderun because she lifted her veil as the king was passing through her native village and her beauty appealed to the royal fancy.

But while there is no caste the Persians are in some ways great sticklers for etiquette. The Zil-i-Sultan, the oldest and most capable son of Nasir-i-Din, could not succeed his father on the throne because his mother was not of royal birth. All social functions, moreover, are attended with the most rigid ceremonies, and woe to the person who attempts to overstep the bounds which custom has prescribed for his rank.—Mary A. Colquhoun in Los Angeles Times.

The Message in the Box.

On a table in the waiting room of a specialist is an inlaid box. When one opens it—and most visitors to the specialist do—a smaller box is found and one not so large inside that. This continues until finally the last is reached, a tiny thing with a slip of paper inside it. On the paper is a stigle word, "Curiosity."

"I keep it there to amuse waiting patients," explained the specialist. "If there was only one who went through the scale of boxes he might feel sore about it, but he or she leaves the box closed for the next comer, and when there are quite a few in the waiting room it gets to be a pretty good joke, and I can hear laughter as the latest arrival gets stung. I picked the box up on a trip to India and happened to leave it in the waiting room one day. Now it stays there all the time."—New York Sun.

Peg Tankards.

The pegging or marking of drinking cups was introduced by St. Dunstan to check the intemperate habits of the times by preventing one man from taking a larger draft than his companions. But the device proved the means of increasing the evil it was intended to remedy, for, refining upon St. Dunstan's plan, the most abstemious were required to drink precisely to a peg or pin, whether they could soberly take such a quantity of liquor or not.

Punishment Afte.

A negro, already under sentence of life imprisonment, was convicted of two charges of assault to murder. With great gravity the jury sentenced him to five years on each charge and ordered the prison officers to keep his corpse for ten years after he died. Perhaps a little theology entered the decision, the jury feeling as did the man-fould hammering away at a snake after he had killed it and who explained by saying he believed in punishment after death.—Judge.

A Statesman's Queer Ambition

The great Lord Grey had an ambition far above politics. He had passed the reform bill, but that did not satisfy his soul. There was talk of legislation, and Grey said quite earnestly, "What would I give to dance as well as she!"

The statesman who had been prime minister and had left an indelible mark on the history of his country was actually envious of an opera dancer!—London Globe.

For Services Rendered.

"Thompson's cow got into my garden and ate all the grass off the lawn."

"What did he do?"

"Sent me a bill for using his cow as a lawn mower."—London Tit-Bits.

Two Accomplishments.

"Why do you call your yacht th Water Hen?"

"Because I can make it sail and lay to."—Baltimore American.

TO A MISS, ON HER BIRTHDAY

The marching years go by
And brush your presents' bloom,
The bandits by and by
Will bid you go with them.

Trust not that canvas,
Old expressions are limp
They'll rob you if they can
And make believe it's play.

Make the old robbers give
Of all the spoils they have—
Their truth, to help you live;
Their joy, to keep you fair.

Ask not for goods nor gold
Nor fame that falsely rings
She foolish world grows old
Caring for all these things.

Make all your sweet demands
For happiness alone,
And the years will fill your hands
With treasures rarely known.

—Hampton's.

Overcome.

The man is there, and he is feeling out of sight too.

Taken Literally.

A Negro servant in a fashionable West Philadelphia home suffers greatly with indigestion. Recently her mistress insisted that the family doctor be called in to prescribe for her. The physician advised a dessertspoonful of a certain powder which he provided to be taken after each meal.

Next day Dr. —— was called on the telephone.

"Say, Mistah Doctah," said a voice, "I'p done lost mah dessertspoon, an' there sho' ain't anoder in de house. What am I gwine to do, please?"

"Oh, take a little on a half dollar," answered the doctor, and he hung up the receiver.

The physician was called hurriedly that night to the residence of his patient. He found the darky rocking to and fro in a chair, abject despair depicted on her face. "Fo' de Lawd, doctah," she wailed, "I couldn't find a half dollar and done took a whole one wif mah medicin. Now dat misery keeps on gettin wusser and wusser, and what am wusser, dat dollar won't pay mah dollar, nohow."—Philadelphia Times.

Side Lights on His Career.

A deputation from the literary guild had waited on Dr. Samuel Johnson and asked him to make a speech before that body on a certain date.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I shall have to refer you to my press agent, Mr. Boswell. Jim, have I got to make a spiel anywhere next Tuesday night?"

"Why no, doctor," answered Boswell in an undertone, "but you'll have to pass it up. You know it will be two weeks yet before you get your glad rags out of hock. Gentlemen," he added, turning to the callers, "I regret to say that Dr. Johnson's time will be fully occupied for the next fortnight."

This incident, or one of a similar nature, was supposed by Mr. Boswell when he came to write that immortal biography.—Chicago Tribune.

The Pace.

The rhinoceros surveyed the world complacently. "After all, I set the pace, in a manner of speaking!" quoth he.

Whereat the other beasts burst out laughing.

"Well, it's a fact," the rhinoceros insisted. "Tell me, please, where would civilization be if it were not for men with hides like mine?"—Puck.

A Possible Reason.

"What are you reading?"

"A poem entitled the 'Deserted Village.'"

"Why was the village deserted?"

"I haven't got that far yet, but I presume the inhabitants had gone to Washington after jobs."—Pittsburg Post.

Telling the Whole Story.

"Young man, I began life on a salary of $4 a week."

"And lived with your father awhile I suspect."

"Um—well, yes, I did."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Pa's Experience.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is the stock exchange?

Pa—The stock exchange, my son, is a place where a man is apt to exchange a stock of money for a stock of experience.—Chicago News.

Not a Bite.

"Didn't de young bride at de wayside cottage give you anyting to eat?"

"Naw-w! Ancel food, apple fritters and griddle cakes."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Dairy Notes.

The capacity of a dairy cow is worthless if she does not have material with which to work.

The blood may supply the milk, but unless it in turn is supplied by the food there can be no milk.

The quality of the butter depends very largely on the care of the milk and cream.

If one cannot afford to buy a mature bull, buy a calf and raise it.

The quality of the cow's milk depends upon the breed and not the feed.

Cookery Points

Good Sauces.

There is hardly any branch of cookery which does the cook more credit than the preparation of good sauces. To obtain the best results she must study the art both in theory and in practice. A cook who can make good sauces is never at a loss in cases of emergency, for a delicate sauce is capable of converting a plain dish of either fish, flesh or fowl into a dainty entree and a plainly cooked vegetable into a high class entremets de legume.

In many households the preparation of such a "simple" sauce as melted butter is left to an ordinary maid, and the result is often a compound which more closely resembles underdone paste than sauce blanche. It is the little details of the kitchen—of which the sauce in question is a good example—which bring discredit or the reverse on both mistress and cook. When properly made melted butter is one of the most useful sauces, greatly used in modern kitchens, owing to the variety of which it is capable. The failure in making it is usually due to the fact that an entirely wrong method is adopted, which admits of insufficient cooking of the flour and a too scanty supply of butter.

Hollandaise Sauce.

There is no sauce which gives a more decided piquancy to a dish than when made hollandaise. There are several ways of preparing it, but to make hollandaise as it should be the process is not a very easy one. The following is a good recipe: Reduce two tablespoonfuls of vinegar in a saucepan with a pinch of salt and pepper until only one teaspoonful remains; draw the pan to the side of the stove, where the heat is only very moderate, and put in two tablespoonfuls of cold water and the yolks of two eggs (taking care that no portion of the white adheres to them) and stir with a wooden spoon, watching the egg closely, and directly they show signs of thickening take the pan at once from the stove and stir in quickly one ounce of fresh butter. When it has quite melted place the pan again on the stove, but only for a few seconds, to reheat the mixture, then take it off and add another ounce of butter, and when it is worked in reheat as before and continue in the same way until four ounces of butter have been amalgamated with the yolks of the eggs. After adding the second and third portion of butter pour in a dessertspoonful of cold water, and when the last ounce of butter has been stirred in add another dessertspoonful of water. So doing will make the sauce less liable to curdle. When ready the sauce should be of the same consistency as a thick custard.

Melted Butter.

To make melted butter sauce put into a saucepan two ounces of butter, and when it has melted add by degrees one ounce of flour and stir with a wooden spoon until a smooth paste is formed, taking care that the roux acquires no color. Pour in by degrees half a pint of warm milk or milk and water, working the mixture quickly all the time with the spoon. Place the pan on a hot part of the stove, so that the sauce may boil up, and continue to stir until it is thick and creamy; then add salt and pepper and let it simmer for ten minutes. Pour it through a fine strainer into a hot sauce boat and use before serving add a small piece of fresh butter, stirring it lightly into the sauce. In the event of the sauce being required for fish, fish broth which has been flavored with vegetables and herbs may be used with advantage in place of the milk, but in this case a tablespoonful or two of cream should be added the last thing.

Begging the Price.

The man whose doctor had advised him to walk downtown in the morning looked scornfully at the panhandler who had held him up.

"You say you want money for your starving wife and children," he repeated. "Well, I don't believe you have any."

"Well, wot of it?" asked the beggar brazenly. "Wot if I am lyin'?"

The pedestrian gasped, but held to his purpose.

"I think you want this money only to buy liquor," he said.

"Wot if I do?"

"In that case you show yourself to be a liar, a vagabond and a drunkard—a man who is scarcely worth saving. But listen: Do you know that the liquor evil is, to a certain extent, its own corrective?"

"Wotcha drivin' at?"

"Just this. Scientists tell us that liquor is killing off the weak and inferior class. In that way you may be said to be doing some good. Do you"—

The beggar held out his hand.

"Stop right dere, mister," he said, "and help de good work along before you t'ink o' sompin' else."—Boston Traveler.

Right Back at Her.

"Does your husband allow you to have things charged at the stores?"

"Oh, I think he would, but"—

"But the storekeepers don't. Is that what you were going to add?"

"Oh, no. I was going to say that he gives me plenty of money with which to pay cash. Does yours?"—Buffalo Express.

An Unbiased Champion.

"Queer world, isn't it? See that chap over there, the one who is putting up the big boiler for individual drinking cups for public use?"

"Yes."

"He hasn't drunk a drop of water for seven years."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Very Same.

Howell—I can say the Ten Commandments backwards.

Jewell—Yes, that's the way you obey them.—New York Press.

BOWSER IS WARM

He Devises Plan to Make His Home Like North Pole.

WANTED TO SURPRISE WIFE.

He Buys Five Electric Fans, Begins Putting Up Shelves and Has Electrician Come to Attach Wires—Mrs. Bowser Finds Weak Point.

By M. QUAD.

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MR. BOWSER said it was a hot night, and he used a very expressive word before the word hot. Mrs. Bowser agreed that it was a hot night, but didn't prefer it.

The family sat lay on the rug and panted, and she knew it was a hot night, but couldn't say so.

After Mr. Bowser had remarked that it was a —— hot night about seven times he suddenly slapped his leg and exclaimed:

"Great Scott, but what a fool I am!"

Mrs. Bowser didn't corroborate his exclamation. It would have brought out a roar at once. She looked a question at him, and he answered with:

"I can make this home cool and comfortable as you please, and the wonder is that I have not thought of it before. I'll go right at it the first thing tomorrow."

"This is only a hot wave and will soon be gone," she said.

"It may go and it may last all summer. There's no telling about the weather. Anyhow, I don't propose to take any chances."

"What is it you propose? I hope you won't go to tearing the house to pieces."

"Nothing will be torn to pieces. As to what I propose, you just wait a bit. Tomorrow evening you'll want a wrap on to sit down."

Mary Lean the Cook, who could tell confidently that if you tried any more experiments she should leave at once."

"Let her leave and be hanged to her! I don't propose to roost on the cook's account. However, there is no experiment about it. Why didn't I think of it before—why didn't I? Let's see. Two for this room, one for the hall and two for our bedroom—five in all. No more suffocating nights. Saving pounds and pounds of vitality. The neighbors will want to come in and sit every evening. Every fly and skeeter that makes his way in will be frozen as stiff as Mr. Cook was at the north pole."

"You are not going to distribute a ton of ice through the rooms, are you?" asked Mrs. Bowser as he sat and chuckled.

"Guess again."

"But why don't you tell me?"

"Surprise, my dear. You'll have to wait, and it will be worth waiting for. By George, but won't we take comfort the rest of the summer! You'll need your furs on half the time. Won't have to use ice water at all. You can hang up a beefsteak in this room at noon and have it frozen hard for dinner."

Dreams of Cool and Hot Waves.

Mrs. Bowser could only wait. Her dreams that night were full of hot waves, cold waves, melted pitch, frozen meats, icicles and boiling oil. Twice during the night Mr. Bowser got up to slip downstairs, and she heard him muttering to himself:

"By John, but we'll have to have the woolen blanket on tomorrow night! Mrs. Bowser will be astonished when she sees the windows covered with frost!"

He rose up an hour ahead of his usual time, and as soon as he could loaf his breakfast he was off to a carpenter shop. On the way he stopped into the family drug store to say to the druggist:

"I may ask you to come down to the house this evening and see me beat the hot wave."

"All right, Bowser. Got a trick up your sleeve?"

"You bet!"

"Well, don't play the fool as you generally do."

"No, I don't like such remarks from you or any one else."

"Sorry, but I can't help it."

Offers to Freeze Butcher.

"And I shan't ask you to the house this evening, No. 28. I shall do nothing of the kind."

"Good-by, Bowser!" signed the druggist as he went behind the counter to put up 10 cents' worth of ammonia for a small boy with a sore eye.

Mr. Bowser was somewhat cast down, for he really had a good scheme on hand, one of the best he had thought out in a year, but as he reached the butcher shop he couldn't resist the temptation to stop in and say to the butcher:

"You have a big icebox here. How long does it take you to freeze meat?"

"Why, I could freeze it overnight with ice enough. Are you going into the cold storage business?"

"Drop in this evening and bring your fur coat with you," said Mr. Bowser to the man of meat as he twisted at him and poked him in the ribs. Two hours later he returned with a carpenter, carrying five carpenter tools aboard, and he at once began nailing one of them against the well.

"Is knocking the walls to pieces the way to make it cool?" inquired Mrs. Bowser, with a good deal of irony in her voice.

Tells Wife to Withdraw.

"Madam, will you kindly withdraw for a time?" she was asked in return. "When the surprise is ready you will be led up to it, and if you don't say it's the best thing I have ever done I'll eat my hat."

"But what do you want of those hand-holds and odd shelves on the walls?" she persisted.

"Withdraw, madam, withdraw. The surprise will be all right."

"I don't believe it. None of your surprises ever are. The paper says this morning that this hot wave is receding before the advance of a cold wave from Manitoba, and I wish you would give up your scheme."

Mr. Bowser waved her down the hall and up the stairs, and ten minutes later a wagon drove up and a man brought in five electric fans. No more than ten minutes after an electrician came to attach the fans to the wires. By this time Mr. Bowser had run of the shelves up. The electrician began meeting and buzzing about and after a time said:

"Hang my cats, I can't find where the wire comes in."

"What wire?" innocently asked Mr. Bowser.

"Why, the wire from the street. Where is it?"

"I dunno."

"But you must have seen it brought in."

"I don't think I did. No, I know I didn't. You ought to know your business."

Why Fans Do Not Work.

Mrs. Bowser had been listening from the head of the stairs, and now she came down and asked:

"Is it electric fans you are putting up, Mr. Bowser?"

"Yes, dear. That is the great surprise."

"And the men can't find what they call the feed wire?"

"No."

"Well, it would be another great surprise on me if he could. There is none!"

"Woman, what do you mean?"

"There are no electric wires laid to the street. You ought to know that. If you had said your surprise was electric fans I should have asked you last night how they were going to be worked. How much are you out of pocket?"

The electrician grinned and walked out.

Mr. Bowser put on his hat and coat and left the house.

The family cat sat on the stairs and smiled.

At 10 o'clock that night the telephone rang, and when Mrs. Bowser hollood in it a voice said:

"My names is Jones. I am a farmer, living six miles from the city."

"Yes?"

"Mr. Bowser is here and will stay all night. He is not quite right in his head. Takes about surprises and fans and wires, and we've given him quite a room and cannot risk to be all right in the morning."

And Mrs. Bowser sat down and cried and laughed.

An Expert.

Griggs—Were you surprised that the customs inspector didn't find those things you smuggled in?

Briggs—Oh, no; my wife stowed them away. She can pack things in a trunk when she can't even find them herself.—Boston Transcript.

Reckless.

Uncle—My dear boy, it's a fact that the bandit on paper money have caused many a deadbeat to reform now.

Nephew—Well, uncle, you might let me have a few notes. I'm very tired of life.—Pittsburg Press.

Easy Riding.

The way of the transgressor is hard; but, then, he generally has pneumatic tires on his automobile.—Puck.

Give and Take.

"What're ye cryin' home with your milk pail empty for?" demanded the farmer. "Didn't the old cow give anything?" "Yes," replied his boy; "nine cusses and one kick."—Sacred Heart Review.

Two Evils.

"Why doesn't your wife sing to the baby when it cries?"

"Sh! We've found out that the neighbors would rather listen to the baby."—Toledo Blade.

Elimination of Strife.

If universal peace would come To rule mankind's condition We'd still find some to beat the drum And call for competition.

—Washington Star.

Strangely Interesting.

"What a strangely interesting face your friend the poet has," gurgled the maiden of forty. "It seems to possess all the elements of happiness and sorrow, each struggling for supremacy."

"Yes, he looks to me like a man who was married and didn't know it," growled the cynical bachelor.—Philadelphia Record.

Agreed.

"I'd give anything almost if I had Mrs. Toner's savoir faire."

"I think it might more patriotic to own an American made cat."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Like Unto It.

"Love thy neighbor as thyself" and also stop talking about yourself now and then and say a few kind words about him.—Norfolk Ledger Dispatch.

Natural Class.

"The man who makes such an allegation against me is a reptile."

"Well, naturally he is an alligator."—Baltimore American.

Ignorance is the primary source of all misery and race.—Comte.

SUCCI THE FASTER.

They Won't Let Him Absinthe From Pond, So He's Starving to Death.

Succi, who celebrated for his feats of fasting, who was starving in Paris flocking to him when he was on exhibition at the Grand Hotel, is now apparently practising his profession for a time in a room in Passage d'Elysee des Beaux Arts, which for all its high sounding title is a poverty stricken alley on the heights of Montmartre.

"I am finished," he says. "I can struggle no more. My fasting experiments no longer interest any one. I have traveled so much and shown myself so often that I am now nothing but a back number. Today every one wants novelty, and this I cannot hope to turn to soon out of date.

"My last engagement was at a Rouen cafe, where I fasted a month for a ridiculously small sum of money. I agreed to the terms purely as a matter of honor, to uphold my reputation. I was negotiating for an engagement in Paris when the prefecture of police interfered and condemned my exhibition as unwholesome.

"I protested as best I could, but it was useless, and so I see myself reduced to dying of hunger because I am not allowed to fast. Yet, in fact, I have added together during the twenty-five years I have been exhibiting it makes a total of five years, a record which I am sure no one can dispute."

Succi has small claims to fame besides fasting. He allowed himself to be buried alive at Troyes in 1896 and at a Rouen music hall he posed as a statue on a column, immovable for eighty hours.—Paris Cor. New York Sun.

ROTHSCHILD'S BANK.

Curious Way the Paris House Treats the Dead Depositors.

A curious incident is reported from Paris throwing light upon the policy of the Rothschild bank in that city. No new accounts are allowed to be opened with the Rothschilds nowadays, but any old customer or any descendant of an old customer while he keeps a balance in the bank is never reminded how small the balance is or even that it has been overdrawn.

A young officer, whose father had known Baron James and had kept a rather large account with him strove to keep a balance in the bank, because he had a banker's pride in it, and the child is in itself a source of credit with the Paris tradespeople. But at last he was forced by circumstances to overdraw, and nothing was said.

He then repaid the overdraft and continued to use his account as before. Later he was again obliged to overdraw, and, finding no notice taken, he continued his practice for several months and was surprised to find that he had unlimited credit with the firm. He is to this day wondering whether he is specially honored in this regard or whether it is the practice of the firm always to honor a draft of one who has at any time been a customer.—American Hebrew.

Her Secretary.

A clever young woman who is a member of the Washington staff of a Cleveland paper had occasion to call on Mrs. Knox the other day on a matter of important news. Mrs. Knox was not at home, the manservant who answered the bell informed the journalist.

"Well, hasn't she a secretary who can give me the information I am after?" persisted the newspaper woman.

"Certainly, madam," answered the footman. "This way, please." Leading the way along the hall, he ushered her into the presence of a very important looking person.

"Are you Mrs. Knox's secretary?" asked the newspaper girl.

The man inquired, "I guess I am," he admitted. "I'm her husband, and I'm the secretary of state. What can I do for you?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Gas Meters.

Gas meters of practically the same design as those used fifty years ago are being used in Chicago today to the number of 320,000. William D. Wilcox, city gas inspector, asserts in a report that they are so imperfect that 50 per cent of them run fast and that the consumers are mulcted out of $300,000 annually. Officials of the gas company say they are using meters of antiquated style simply because no inventor had been clever enough to make any substantial change in them, and they are the same style of meters as are used all over the United States and also in England.

Astronomy of the Invisible.

There is now a new branch of the science of astronomy called "the astronomy of the invisible." So many double stars were discovered—the one luminous and the other dark or dead—revolving around each other, that the new department arrogated itself upon the advice of astronomers. Every star is known to be a sun, followed through space by satellites. Each luminous point they comes to mean, perhaps, a dozen worlds. The unseen vastly outnumber the seen.

Birds' Nest Soup.

The birds' nests used for soups are little gelatinous things made up principally from the saliva of tiny birds of China.

Bedlam.

Bedlam is a name derived from Bethlehem hospital in London, which was used as early as the first years of the fifteenth century for the reception of distracted persons, had very limited resources and frequently discharged patients who were not yet cured.

The Seal.

The seal, although no land animal, is wonderfully quick in the water, and in a fair race can catch almost any fish.

Fish and Stale.

"The ancients thought the world was flat."

"Well, they had no automobiles, a musical company, no bridge whist. I must have been flat in those days."—Kansas City Journal.

READY FOR FALL.

Tailored Suit For the First Cool Days.

TAILORED SUIT OF RAVEN'S WING BLUE.

Cobeau, or raven's wing blue, is going to be the smart color for tailored suits in the fall. This shade is a navy blue so dark that it is almost black.

The natty little suit illustrated is developed in raven's wing blue broadcloth. The skirt is narrow, but there is no suggestion of the unwalkable bobble in its lines. A panel effect is given the front width and there are set-in vertical box plaits at the sides and in the back that are stitched and pressed flatly within a foot of the edge of the skirt.

The big length coat has a surpliced collar of black velvet and black and white pin dotted silk. The cuffs are ornamented with the same materials. A handsome ornament of black silk passementerie fastens the coat at the waist line.

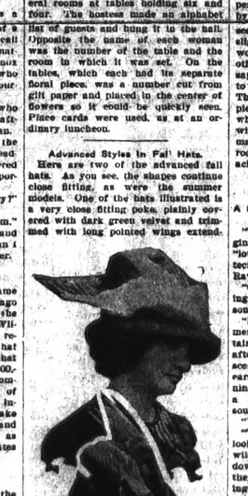
Ingenious Hostess.

The hostess who has experienced the confusion of seating a large number of guests at small tables will appreciate the device of one woman who accomplished it gracefully.

The guests were to be seated in several rooms at tables holding six and four. The hostess made an alphabet list of guests and hung it in the hall. Opposite the name of each woman was the number of the table and the room in which it was set. On the tables, which each had its separate floral piece, was a number cut from gilt paper and placed in the center of flowers so it could be quickly seen. Place cards were used, as at an ordinary luncheon.

Advanced Styles in Fall Hats.

Here are two of the advanced fall hats. As you see, the shapes continue close fitting, as were the summer models. One of the hats illustrated is a very close fitting poke, plainly covered with dark green velvet and trimmed with long pointed wings extend-



Designed by Ora Cue.

TWO VERY SMART MODELS.

ing high at the back. A band of ribbon and a bow are placed at each side.

An extremely novel shaped crown is exploited in the second model, which is simply draped in Bengaline silk and has a smooth covered brim of the same silk. A large wing of black and white, coming high in the air, decorates the back of the chapeau.

True Courage.

True courage has so little to do with anger that there does always the strongest suspicion against it where the passion is highest. True courage is cool and calm.

Cheerful.

"She's of a very cheerful disposition, isn't she?"

"Yes, indeed. She even sings while washing dishes."—Detroit Free Press.

There are few things reason can discover with so much certainty and ease as its own insufficiency.—Collier.

A CITY IN THE SEA.

Ruins of an Ancient Town on the Gulf of Mexico.

Jose Rovira, on the peninsula of Istria, in the Adriatic sea, the ruins of a large town are said to exist at the bottom of the sea. It had been observed for many years that fishermen's nets were sometimes entangled in what appeared to be masses of masonry, of which fragments were brought up from the sea bed, says the Philadelphia Bulletin. A diver declared that he had seen walls and streets below the water.

The city authorities decided to investigate. They sent down a diver, who, at the depth of thirty feet, found himself surrounded on the bottom of the sea by the ruined walls, undoubtedly the work of man. Continuing his explorations, he traced the ruins for a mile and was able to distinguish how the streets were laid out. He did not see any doors or window openings, for they were hidden by masses of seaweed and incrustations. He traced the boundary for a distance of 900 feet, when he had to stop, as his diving cord did not permit him to go farther.

Some people think that they identify this lost town with the island mentioned by Pliny the elder under the name of Cissa, near Istria. This island cannot be found now, and it is thought the submerged town may have been a settlement on the island that so mysteriously disappeared.

LIGHT REFLECTION.

The Reason Why Foam Always Appears White in Color.

When water or liquid of any color is violently agitated small bubbles of air are mixed up with it, and thus foam is formed, and its whiteness is due to the fact that when light passes from one medium to another of a different refractive index it is always reflected, and this reflection may be so often repeated as to render the mixture impervious to light.

It is then this frequency of the reflections of the innumerable surfaces of air and water that renders foam opaque, and as each particle reflects light in all directions so much light is reflected that the mixture appears white.

To a similar cause is due the whiteness of transparent bodies when crushed to powder. The separate particles transmit light freely, but the reflections at their surfaces are so numerous that the resulting effect is white. Thus glass when crushed is a white powder and is opaque, but when it is put under water or some liquid becomes transparent, because the water fills up the interstices between the particles and the reflections are destroyed. Salt and snow are also common examples of this condition.

How Roots Penetrate Hard Ground.

The extreme tips of a delicate root are protected by a sheath set with minute scales, which as it is worn away by friction against the soil is as constantly replaced, so that it acts as a wedge and the root thread is carried down undefiled. Another aid to penetration lies in the provision whereby the root as it pushes downward in search of nourishment exercises a slightly spiral, screwlike motion which worms its tip into the ground. Another important agent is the acid cell sap, which exudes on to and dissolves to some extent the rock or hard soil. This may be tested by placing a small piece of polished marble in a pot in which a plant is set and covering it with earth. After some weeks the marble will be found to have been corroded by the continuous action of this acid.

STRENUOUS MUSIC.

A Story They Tell of Strauss' Ability as a Conductor.

"The late Thomas Wentworth Higginson," said a Harvard instructor, "loved music, but not the extremely technical music of Richard Strauss, Ravel and others of that type.

"Concerning Strauss and his banging, crashing music, Colonel Higginson used to tell a story.

"He said that Strauss went one summer on a hunting trip in the mountains. It chanced that on a certain afternoon a terrific thunderstorm descended on the hunting party. Amid earsplitting thunder and blinding lightning, amid deluges of rain whipped by a roaring wind, the huntsmen all sought shelter.

"Where, though, was Strauss?

"Three friends set out in alarm to look for him. They feared that in the wild chaos of the storm he had fallen down a precipice. After a long while they found him. They found him doing—what do you suppose?

"Strauss stood bareheaded on the summit of a lofty crag. The lightning played about him in vivid violet flashes, the rain deluged him; the thunder rolled and rumbled around him; the roaring wind flapped his coattails about his head, and the musician, a ramrod in the hand, was busily engaged on his high desk in conducting the thunderstorm!"—Washington Star.

A Business Transaction.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the new clerk, "but that dollar you just took to be counterfeit."

"That may be," answered the proprietor nervously, "but the woman who gave it to me was the minister's wife."

"But do you take counterfeit money from women just because they happen to be ministers' wives?"

"Certainly I do not!"

"Didn't you notice the money was phoney?"

"Darn it! If you've got to know it, young man, that was the dollar I dropped in the contribution box last Sunday. And look here, your business is to weigh out bronn and measure spaghetti, not to keep tab on your employer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Forced Upon Them.

"It is reported that whiskers are coming back into style."

"That is probably due to the arrival of the trousers skirt."

"What has the trousers skirt to do with whiskers?"

"The men must have some way of keeping themselves from looking like women."—Chicago Record-Herald.

DIARY OF A BRIDEGROOM.

He Finds Trouble Settling Home After Wedding Trip.

Got home today. Settling a new home is some job, believe me. It took me three hours to hang four pictures. Couldn't seem to satisfy Mamie. Every place I picked out didn't suit her at all. Every place she picked out suited her for a few minutes. The trouble was that she kept finding places that she thought she'd like better.

Had a little disagreement too. A cousin of mine gave us a very handsome picture of a shepherd boy tuning an oboe. It is really a work of art. I was for hanging it on the parlor wall, but Mamie wouldn't hear of it. I suggested the dining room, as a compromise, but she said it wasn't suitable. We argued for nearly an hour about that picture, but finally Mamie hung it herself in the back bedroom. Somehow I don't feel feeling that if her people had given me that picture things would have been different.

While we were away we agreed that she was to have the clothes closet in the front bedroom for her things, and I was to have the closet in the back room for mine. When I unpacked the trunk and went to hang up my extra suit of clothes I found every hook in my reservation filled with Mamie's stuff. Gee, but women certainly do have a lot of duds. At present I'm using the back of a chair until some different arrangement can be made.

Was sent to the grocery for milk and eggs today. I hope this errand boy trick doesn't continue.

Also sent into the neighbors to borrow a hammer and a stepladder.

Also sent downtown for kitchen utensils, badly needed, that weren't supplied by thoughtful friends.

Had our first meal this evening. Discover that one can of sardines is sufficient for two. Also that one cucumber is good for two meals.—Detroit Free Press.

Take Your Choice.

"Don't you think, Dr. Fourthly," said his literary parishioner, "that the average fuller intellectual life of the present day, with its freedom from the baneless fears and superstitions that have kept the human soul in bondage through the centuries, has been a potent agency in bringing about the demonstrated and well established increase in the average duration of human life?"

"Oh, yes, to be sure," said the Rev. Dr. Fourthly. "And then people take better care of their teeth nowadays than they used to, you know."—Chicago Tribune.

Exactly Suitable to His Needs.

Mr. Payson and Mr. Deadbeat met on the street.

"I see you're moved again, Deadbeat," was Payson's greeting. "Where are you living now?"

"Over in the next street," rejoined Deadbeat easily. "I made the change because my new place has a big board fence in front with a sign on that exactly suits me as a warning to all my creditors not to call me any more bills."

"What's the sign say?"

"'Let No Bills.'"—Judge.

Tossed.

Said this autoist gent: "Is it proper, Since that officer shouted to 'Stop her!' To grant his request? Without meaning to jest, To decide I'll just toss up a copper."

A Problem For Inventors.

Among the interesting problems for inventors is that of producing an electric light which can be turned up or down as freely as a gas jet or a kerosene light. Various devices have been employed for this purpose, such as inserting a resistance to cut off half the current or using a lamp with a long filament run in series with a short filament, but as a reduction of the light is thus attained at will the operation of the lamp is not economical, because the best efficiency is only obtained by running a filament at a high temperature.

Wanted—Two Good Murderers.

Some curious letters passed between Garrick and a man named Stone. The latter was employed to get recruits for the low parts of the drama, and one night he wrote to Garrick, "Sir, the bishop of Winchester is getting drunk at the Bear and swears he will not play tonight."

At first sight this seems peculiar conduct for a bishop, but it should be explained that the communication only refers to the man engaged to take that character in the play of "Henry VIII."

On another occasion Garrick wrote to Stone: "If you can get me two good murderers I will pay you handsomely, particularly the spouting fellow who keeps the apple stall on Tower hill. The cut to his face is just the thing. Pick me up an alderman or two for Richard if you can, and I have no objection to treat with you for a comely mayoress."

All Broke.

"Is your father in?" the man with the valise asked.

"No," the boy at the front door said; "he's away somewhere breakin' a year in' colt."

"Is your mother in?"

"No; she's out in the barn breakin' an old ben of settin'."

"You have an older brother, haven't you?"

"Yes, but he's layin' down upstairs tryin' to break up a cold."

"Well, can't I sell you some patent clothespins?"

"No! No; I'm broke."—Chicago Tribune.

Milady's Mirror

Hot Water as a Tonic.

Drinking a cup of hot water is a more effectious treatment for many ills than some persons realize. There are physicians who prescribe it for inactive livers, a glassful to be taken as soon as one wakes in the morning. The warmth as well as the liquid are beneficial, for it is a well known fact that few persons drink as much water through the day as they should.

That the dose affects the complexion favorably there is no doubt. Some persons add the juice of half a lemon to the water. There is no doubt that for certain systems this is beneficial, but it is a matter that a physician should decide in individual instances.

Many a case of simple indigestion may be cured by drinking a cup of hot water, the dose to be taken as soon as there is any sense of discomfort. Adding a half teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda is recommended by some physicians where there is pronounced acidity of the stomach, the soda acting as a neutralizer, while the warm liquid carries the matter from the stomach.

Persons who are dieting for reduction find hot water more thirst quenching than cold, and they therefore can get along comfortably with a smaller quantity. That water taken with food is fattening there is no doubt.

Hot water is an excellent substitute for tea for persons made nervous by the beverage and on certain occasions may be used as a food substitute.

If for any reason there is a desire to get along with the least quantity of food and the stomach becomes empty, hot water is soothing and fills the void, so that for a time a feeling of fulness is obviated.

It is in no way a food, however, and should not be regarded as such.

Changing the Hair Line.

So much has been said of the folly of changing the coiffure to meet the style that the other side is apt to be overlooked. Hair can be worn too continuously in one style, and if a woman is not careful she may find herself without any hair on the top of her head in the place where the hair ought to grow.

The girl who thinks she looks picturesque with parted hair should occasionally take weeks off for a pompadour unless she wants a broad path across her cranium. This holds good of the angles at which the long hair is arranged, and there should be frequent changes, if only in the privacy of the boudoir.

The benefit of these changes is realized when one finds that dandruff accumulates under the thickest part of the hair, and if it is too long in one spot there is danger of the trouble becoming chronic.

Mothers have much to be responsible for if by not regarding hair strain for their daughters. No girl who wears her hair in one way from the time she is six or eight until she puts on long frocks can hope to have a good head of hair. It is bound to be worn in places.

Cosmetics as Character Builder.

Cosmetics as an aid in character building are advocated by many doctors who have an extensive practice among society women. One of those physicians says women who have any little defect that can be hidden by powder or paint should never hesitate to employ the artificial method. "Appearances," he explains, "mean much to a woman mentally and socially. A girl who has some slight personal defect, such as a scar, a poor complexion or bloodless lips, is enormously handicapped. The knowledge of her defect and the thought others may observe it make her shy and lacking in self confidence. She shuns society and becomes morbid and miserable. I know of one case where a girl's life was ruined because of complexion troubles. So long as a woman's makeup is not so obvious as to be objectionable her means to an end are justifiable. She does no one any harm and she does herself a great deal of good. The knowledge that her particular defect is no longer visible to all beholders gives her a contented mind, and that has its inevitable result upon her character and outlook on life."

Grace Without Petticoats.

"Are you a petticoatless woman? And if you have discarded your underskirts have you learned to go without them gracefully?" said the beauty lecturer to her audience. "The advice I would give to the unpetticoated to the woman who wears a skirt so snug and clinging that she must adopt some other style of underwear than the old time petticoats, is this:

"Look at your shoes. Your skirt may not be cut off at your boot tops, but it is certain that they will show.

"Have your ankles trim. Wear buttoned boots and set the buttons over until they absolutely pinch your ankles.

"Don't wear shabby shoes. Your feet simply must look nice.

"Wear thin stockings, the sandier the better; under them wear flesh colored silk hose.

"If you go without petticoats your feet will show all the time, because your skirt sinks in. So learn to toe out. Don't be pigeontoed."

Wants It Anyway.

The fact that money does not make the man seldom worries the man who is trying to make the money.—Puck.

A Suffragette.

"And you making every endeavor to raise your daughter correctly?"

"I'm not doing much, but her mother is trying to make a man of her."—Houston Post.

UNION BANK
OF CANADA

Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits $6,000,000
Total Assets (over) $50,000,000
May 31st 1911.

Get Ready Now

Opportunities for exceptionally profitable investments come occasionally to everyman.

But it is only the man who has built up a Savings Bank Account who can take advantage of them.

We will gladly help you save the money, and give you sound advice on its subsequent investment, if you wish. One Dollar opens an Account.

WAINWRIGHT BRANCH R. B. DAVISON, Manager

FURNITURE

We have just received a New Consignment of

Carpet Squares, Rugs, Linolium and Furniture of all kinds.

Also a full line of ARCH CURTAINS and TABLE SPREADS.

Now is the time to select these goods as they are fast sellers.

A full line of Undertaking Supplies at all times.

A qualified Embalmer always in attendance.

P. D. LAIRD & SON

The Furniture People.

The Wainwright Hotel

M. L. FORSTER - - - - - - Proprietor

WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA

We handle Capitol, Calgary, Blue Ribbon and Budweiser Lager, Bass' Ale and Guiness' Stout

"A Home for Everybody"

The Park Hotel, L.P. HUSSEY Proprietor

A completely modern house. Steam heated throughout. Open plumbing. Rooms well-furnished and excellent cuisine.

We sell the Celebrated CALGARY BEER

Edmonton Lager, Basse's Ale and Ginnesis' Stout

WAINWRIGHT, : : : : Alberta

Culley's Modern Bakery

AND SOFT DRINK FOUNTAIN

Choice Confectionery and Fruit

The Wainwright Bakery

A. CULLEY - - Proprietor

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Come to us when you want Lumber, Sash, Doors, Lath, Shingles, Building Paper, or anything else in the Building Material line. Our Stock is new and can be bought right.

Call and let us figure with you on your lumber requirements

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P. W. DEVESON - - - - - Manager

The Wainwright Star

Published by The Wainwright Star Publishing Co.,

MAIN STREET, WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA

SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 a Year in Advance.

Contract advertising rates in the Wainwright Star can be obtained on written application. These prices necessarily vary with duration of contract. Short date rates are charged where no contract is made.

Legal and Municipal advts. first insertion 10c per line, each subsequent insertion 5c per line, measured as per body type of advt.

Local reading advts. 10c per line per issue.

Advts. such as "Strayed," "For Sale," "Wanted," etc., 1 cent per line for $1.00. Cash with order.

Many Stands where the STAR may be seen. The Cross Pharmacy, and The Wainwright Pharmacy.

NORMAN E. COOK, - Manager and Editor.

WAINWRIGHT, ALTA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1911

Dangers of the House Fly.

In spite of all the warnings that people have received about the deadly house fly, this menace to human life is allowed to flourish without any apparent effort to do away with it. Long before Salon wrote his lays or Solomon his proverbs, it was an accepted maxim that prevention is better than cure. However, it would seem that our twentieth century civilization scorns anything that savors of fear and of doing things on the cheap.

At a very small cost per capita, sanitary arrangements under competent direction would preclude the possibility of epidemics caused by filthy privies and polluted wells.

Every year these very same causes contribute their toll dead.

The indifference displayed by the general public is simply incredible-exceeding the apathy of the powers that be. In one of the little towns a short way west of here, there are at present over twenty cases of typhoid fever. In the towns, and camps along the line, there are easily over 100 cases.

Of this number perhaps five will die, probably more. Now according to the present high conception of how things should be done this is how it works out in some cases.

If a mob of starving citizens are driven to desperation,—the riot act is read, soldiers called out and the matter is suppressed at once. All this makes excellent newspaper copy, and the metropolitan papers of an empire that circle the globe devote whole pages to it.

In the opening up of a new country the struggling pioneers may be struck down by a score and our governments manifest about as much concern as fiddling Nero did at the burning of Rome. As to our leading metropolitan journals, oh-well they have been so preoccupied with politics that they have not thought of keeping in touch with conditions in the new mining towns and railway camps where only the lives of a few thousand pioneers are endangered.

Men to be Depended Upon.

Calgary Herald—"The Borden Cabinet gives Canada promise of an honest and progressive government. Mr. Borden has succeeded in gathering around him a set of men who will represent the different sections of Canada, and who may be depended upon to uphold the pledges and policies of which Canada's new premier is the exponent Western Canada, has particular reason to be gratified by the distribution of portfolios. Especially is it pleasing that the department of agriculture is to be presided over by a western man, these provinces being the centre of agricultural progress and those in which the prosperity of the Dominion in that respect is most intimately concerned. For the first time in the history of Canada four cabinet ministers have been given to the four western provinces.

What disclosures were made at the trial last week over the A. & G. W. Railway investigation. Seven millions of dollars that cannot be touched and on which the people of the province must pay interest to the tune of $1,000 a day. If the policy of the Sifton government is to spend money, it is being done in a ruthless manner.

The Borden Cabinet.

Few unfavourable comments have been heard as the result of the choice of cabinet ministers made by Mr. Borden, although the more raging and rabid of the liberal publications have violently attacked the new premier for the choice he has made. The new ministers have not until the present time had an opportunity of displaying their ability as leaders in any department, excepting for their powers as a fighting opposition. Several of the new ministers are untried men and conform in many ways with the cabinet formed by Sir. Wilfred in 1896. On the other hand, such men as Premier Hazen, Rogers, and Cochrane have shown their strength in provincial politics and will undoubtedly prove their mettle.

In Mr. W. T. White of Toronto, Borden has made a splendid choice and one that has not only pleased the conservatives but the liberals as well. Mr. White has had a long and valuable business experience that should admirably fit him for his new post.

It is evident that during the preliminary formality of forming a cabinet, Mr. Borden thought wisely and well and in the end picked the strongest men available. From the predictions, previous to the announcements, it appears that in addition to the men, who now hold portfolios, many other strong men could have procured to head the different departments. Coincident with this, regrets have been expressed that there were not more portfolios to distribute.

A Hope to be Realized.

The long cherished hope of the pioneers and later arrivals is about to be realized and Wainwright will have a rink. It will be no mean structure either but when completed will cost upwards of $10,000. As for the location of the building and place of pleasure, it is a question and very problematic whether it has been selected in the proper section of the town. However, there remains but one thing to be done before immediate construction can start. The assent of the ratepayers must be given the question by ballot.

By-laws appearing in last week's issue and in this issue as well, advertise the fact that the vote will be taken on Thursday, November 2nd. Every ratepayer has doubtless perceived the need for a rink so argument is useless.

Somebody claims to have discovered a substance that is 300 times sweeter than sugar. The substance is supposed to be about nineteen years of age, wears a bustle, and is not as scarce is some communities as would be supposed. Ex.

Local option must be fought on its merits. It must be defended for the same reason. It is a question that concerns every voter. With ample justification, it is claimed that it will impede the progress of the working man, at the same time materially injuring the welfare of the merchant.

In order to allow Hon. Robert Rogers a seat in the Federal House, Alex. Haggart, who received such an overwhelming majority in Winnipeg, will resign. Haggart's majority was 4,800 and it is not probable that the seat will be opposed by the liberals.

JUST COMMENT

"Give a man half a chance and he will make good," says the western man nowadays. And to that should be added, "Give him a whole chance and he will make you good for nothing." How often it creeps into every day life.

Prairie fires are now feared at another season of the year and the cause for it is as emphatic as it was in the early spring. The utmost care will of course be taken by the proper thinking farmer, although many will no doubt show carelessness and bring upon themselves serious and disastrous results, at the same time dealing the same to his neighbors.

Immigration still continues and each day into the West come hundreds of prospect settlers. Many of the trains passing through the different points in the province resemble those of last spring, and it is pleasing to note that the heavy coaches are being pulled in a westerly direction.

Of excess strikes are to be deplored for they bring with them many conditions that deplete the pockets of the working man. The principle of union is no doubt founded upon a proper basis, but the action of strikes, is in many cases unwarranted and uncalled for.

The newspaper fraternity is not entirely overlooked in the Borden cabinet. W. T. White was at one time a member on the staff of the Toronto Telegram, and Sam Hughes ran a newspaper while he grew wealthy in investment in western land.—Calgary Albertan.

Despite the fact that Laurier is out of power, reciprocity defeated and gloom overhangs the various liberal camps, the weather man still continues to deal us a winning hand. Alberta's weather was never brighter than it has been for the past three weeks.

The flax crop has turned out far better than was expected. Last week, a farmer, residing near Chauvin brought a load of flax to the elevator and received a No. 1 grade for it. It threshed out 19 bushels to the acre and for the load he secured $120. Needless to say, he is in position to pay all his bills.

With the majority of the Canadian senate liberals, it is probable that it will remain so for sometime to come. The Free Press states that it will likely remain liberal for at least ten years in which event, progress will probably be impeded to a certain extent.

Shortage of men is general throughout the West and many jobs are lying waiting for the first man to show up. The reason for such a state of affairs is due to the fact that the country is keen on finishing up all necessary work before the freezeup. Many unskilled men are thus filling good positions.

There is every reason for serious alarm on account of the coal shortage in the West. Such a situation is always a cause for grave fears in a climate such as that of the West. The persistent strikes have caused more trouble in the prairie provinces than can be estimated on first observation. It is evident that if conditions do not change, the country will face even a more serious crisis than at present.

Crop reports continue to be more encouraging and the outlook, now that threshing returns are coming in, gives every indication of good returns for the season's operations. As near as can be ascertained, the wheat yield is far beyond even the most sanguine expectations, although it is by no means as large as was at first expected.

The Merchants Bank
OF CANADA

SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN, President. E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager

Head Office, MONTREAL

The following comparative figures show the growth of the business of the Bank.

Year	Paid up Capital	Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits	Total Deposits	Total Assets
1900	$6,000,000	$2,650,686	$17,008,304	$29,583,521
1906	6,000,000	3,674,596	35,506,959	49,541,955
1910	6,000,000	4,999,297	54,770,044	71,000,058

This institution is one of the oldest and best-known banks doing business in Canada. Having 76 Branches, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and most satisfactory arrangements at all other points, it has exceptional collecting and exchange facilities.

EDGERTON BRANCH

OPEN ON TUESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

WAINWRIGHT BRANCH S. E. JAMES, Mgr.

BRIGHTEN UP

S.W.P

That sign on a can of Paint, stands for quality ---Goes furthest--- Wears longest and delights the eye

Fly Time will soon be here. Insure cleanliness and comfort by letting us supply you with a Screen Door, all sizes in stock. Adjustable Window Screens, also Screen by the yard or roll in all widths.

We handle the TREASURE and SUNSET line of Ranges and Cook Stoves.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

MUSSON & ROSS

HARDWARE DEALERS

Corner 2nd and Main WAINWRIGHT

WANTED

Experienced tinsmith wanted immediately. One used to Furnace work preferred.

Cassidy & Coolen.

Real Estate. Insurance

Harpell & Pawling

Money To Loan

McCORMICK MACHINERY

BINDERS. MOWERS AND RAKES.

OLD DOMINION WAGONS.

J. I. CASE STEAM PLOWING AND THRESHING OUTFITS.

SPECIAL TERMS ON

Sharpels Cream Separators

SNAPS IN SECOND-HAND

Deering Mowers & Rakes

NEARLY NEW

Call and get one of those famous Gurney & McIntosh Buggies.

IMPROVED LANDS FOR SALE.

LONG TERMS AND MODERATE PRICES.

COCKSHUTT Plow COMPANY
The Name "COCKSHUTT" Stands For all That is Good in Plows and Agricultural Implements
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Hidden Room of a Castle

In the course of some repairs at Longleat, Wilts, a room with a mysterious air was discovered, which nobody had the slightest knowledge of. It was apparently been walled up for years, and neither Lord Bath, nor an body at Longleat, had any suspicion of its existence. A small door, apparently Longleat, which is said to be the first well-built house in the kingdom, was erected by Sir John Thynne, and its construction occupied twenty years from January, 1567, until 1579. The first royal visitor to Sir John's noble mansion was Queen Elizabeth, and the story runs that the owner was not very anxious for his sovereign to see his home, as she might ask him when he obtained the money to build so stately a house. Sir John Thynne, who was knighted after the battle of Pinkie, was the factotum of the Protector Somerset, and it is said that he built Longleat from designs prepared by his fallen master for a house of his own.—Court Journal.

Revive the Jaded Condition—When energy fails and the whole system becomes irritated then the whole system is out of sorts and there is general suffering. Dr. Hamilton's Pills will revive. They will regulate the action of the stomach, stimulate the sluggish liver and make you feel like a new man. Sufferers suffer a day from dyspepsia or indigestion when so simple and effective a pill can be got as any drug store.

Broken-down Sporting Cove (somewhat shop-worn)—"Think you'll know me next time I come see me, guvnor?"

Publican (who has been taking stock of him)—"I may, if you don't wash your face in the meantime."

Just Like the Old Man

"What does your father do when you ask him questions?" asked one small boy.

"He generally says 'I'm busy now; don't bother me,' replied the other. "Then when I go out of the room he looks in the encyclopaedia."—Washington Star.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

John Fraser disposed of the first edition of the printed Bible among various universities and sold a considerable number in Paris at current rates, but finding it difficult to find purchasers for all he had reduced the price from sixty to twenty crowns.

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia

Dora—"The wretch! To propose to both of us the same night!"

Flora—"Quite a lavish mind, dear."—Toledo Blade.

If He Had The Queen

The Mayor of a western town and a friend were playing euchre. The hands had just been dealt and the Mayor's friend looked at him and sighed:

"I wish I was playing poker."

"Is that so?" said the Mayor inquisitively, licking the broken wrapper of his cigar. "How much would you bet?"

"I'd bet $100 on this hand," said the friend.

"Well," said the Mayor, yawning, "you must have a good hand." Then, squinting at a queen that was lying on the table, he added: "I think I might take you on if I had that queen."

"Take it," said the Mayor's friend, which the Mayor did and promptly lost $1,000. The friend saw him and dropped four kings. The Mayor laid down four aces and a lone queen.

"It's your money," said the friend, after he had recovered, "but will you tell me what the deuce you wanted of that queen?"

Stroke the Right Way

A Kansas fishermen declares that a cat fish will purr like a tom cat when it is stroked the right way. Did he ever try smoking a German cat? Or hearing it sing "Hi, li, li lop"? And did he ever stroke a whale and hear it spout?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Eczema Always Burning and Itching

Mr. W. Ostigny.

Used Box of Cuticura Ointment and It Completely Disappeared.

"I have suffered from eczema for two years. The trouble began on one arm where there appeared a red spot of about a five-cent piece and it always widened, all the time itching and burning. The first days I didn't care, but soon the trouble spread to my face. I tried Ointment and ——— Ointment, but both without success. It was always burning and itching. Having seen in the newspaper the advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies, I tried a little, and seeing that it improved, I bought a box of the Cuticura Ointment. After having used one box my eczema completely disappeared. The Cuticura Ointment should be kept in every home." (Signed) M. Ostigny, Marieville, Que., Jan. 24, 1911.

A Generation of Success

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have afforded the speediest and most economical treatment for itching, burning, scaly and bleeding skin and scalp humours, of young and old. A single set is often sufficient. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, post-free with 32-p. book on skin troubles, send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole props., 27 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

THE BASQUES.

Picturesque Shepherd Race of the Pyrenees Emigrating.

Because the sheep-raising regions of the west need just such persons to care for the millions of animals in their flocks, emigrants from the ancient race of peculiar people, the Basques, are leaving their country for names in Europe and coming to America. These long-headed, low-statured men trace their ancestry back to the Bronze age. At one time in the dim past they were numerous in the eastern part of Europe, but the stock has dwindled down to half a million or so in number. The territory they live in is partly in France and partly in Spain, being on both sides of the Pyrenees mountains. In this strong-hold they have been able to hold their own while nations were made and unmade all about their mountain retreat.

The Basques are a peculiar people. Proud and independent, the count every man a noble. For a long time they virtually governed themselves, but after the Carlist rebellion was stopped there was a slight change. They had clung together by a system of small republics, but lost some of their liberty as a penalty for having foolishly permitted the Carlists to gather revolutionary forces in their country. However, they are said to still are yet a long way from being as subservient as the ordinary European peasantry. Only a few weeks ago 120 of these Spanish Basques landed in New York city on their way west. Nearly half the nation's sheep are reared in the great undermountain plateau extending from Montana on the north to New Mexico and Arizona on the south, and it is in this region that these latest arrivals are to find their old world skill and employment.

For untold generations the Basques have been shepherds. They possess most of the virtues and few of the vices of our own civilization. With their pride and independence they combine great honesty, thorough reliability and an inherited liking for the work they are to perform. For all we know, their forbears were herding cattle along La Nile or doing great things in north Africa thousands of years before our modern, highly civilized races were dreamed of.

The language of this peculiar race, long a matter of dispute, is of much earlier origin than any of the European or Asiatic languages. Its roots, in fact, are more those of Mongol, North American or African forms. The Basque tongue was once spoken, it is supposed, throughout Spain, as many of the old Iberian words are derived from it.

Gradually the once great race gave way to newer ones, that now rule, and was confined to a few provinces in Spain and France, but it has never lost a tithe of its independent spirit. Traditionally proud as are the Spaniards, the Basque go them one better in haughtiness of bearing. No Pharoah had more pride or ancestry than the little remnant of prehistoric people.

The men, physically, are superb. They are athletic, handsome, strong, hardy and enduring. As for the women, they yield to none in charm in their youth. It's a pretty sight to see the Basque girls tripping down the street to church of a Sunday or fete day morning in their white sandals, sashes, their hair gathered into a knot, which is hidden from sight by a black or colored silk handkerchief, and dressed, as a rule, in gayly colored blouse and dark skirts. The older women's dress on such occasions is almost sunlike in its severity. Heavily hooded black cloaks cover them up from top to toe; one can barely discern their faces even through the loose black veils which fall from the hood. Here and there one may see a girl wearing a mantilla; but that headgear is more peculiar to the senoritas on the other side of the mountains (in Spain), and the Basque heads are the prevailing fashion among the maids of the French provinces.

With the men, distinguishing features of dress are the dark blue beret, like a "Tammy," the coat thrown over one white-shirted shoulder, and the long sash, or "mastilla," used as a girdle. In wartime, because of its pointed metal prod.

Gradually, from one cause or an other, the original strains are losing their exclusiveness. A couple of hundred thousands emigrated to South America in the last century; and now that the Basques have started to form a Pyreness in the Rockies, it may be that the ancient race will soon be completely merged into the moderns.

Wife of Labor Leader.

Like Mrs. Philip Snowden, who has proved such a valuable helpmate to her husband, Mrs. J. Ramsay MacDonald, wife of the Labor leader, is a very clever woman, and is as keenly interested as her husband in questions of social reform. She has served on many district and industrial councils, and when her husband first stood for Leicester, in 1906, she worked hard for his success, spoke at a number of meetings, and won many votes and new friends by her bright and clever personality. She confesses to a fondness for Blue books, while her children, she says, are very fond of discarded Parliamentary papers. "They shape them into wonderful boats, houses, and animals."

He Didn't See the Killing.

Little Lora's father was the teacher of the Sunday school class of which Jack was a new member. He had been told that as this was his first Sunday he would not be asked any questions, but he must pay close attention just the same.

So on his way home his father asked him who it was that killed Goliath.

"I don't know; I was sitting on the back seat and couldn't see," was the ready answer.

Women in Japan.

Until Chinese ideas came to be ascendant the Japanese never thought of keeping women in subject on, says the Oriental Review. Feminine chieftains are frequently mentioned in the old histories, and there have been famous Japanese empresses.

Loyalty.

"So lightning struck Speeder's auto mobile?"

"Well, Speeder claims it was his automobile that struck the lightning."—Puck.

C. P. R. Report

A glance at the report of the Canadian Pacific Railway for the year ending June 30th, 1911, shows how rapidly that railway is covering Canada with its network of steel rails. The report of the road for the year 1910 puts the actual C. P. R. mileage at 10,270.66, and the mileage under construction at 471.4 miles. This year's report shows that the actual mileage of the Company has advanced to 10,640.9 miles and that it has 963.9 miles of new track under construction. This means that the C. P. R. has under construction 492.5 miles more of track for every working day in the year.

While most of the new track is, of course, being laid west of Winnipeg, there are also a number of new extensions being built in Eastern Canada. The new grain route from Victoria Harbor to Bothany, being the largest of these extensions under construction. In Western Canada, the Saskatchewan Division of the road will construct the largest amount of new track. Here the C. P. R. has under construction 225.5 miles, distributed as follows: Kindersley to Kerrobert, 36 miles; Outlook to Kerrobert, 102.4 miles; Kerrobert, northeast 25 miles; Forward, westerly 46 miles; Forward, southeast 25 miles; Craven to Bulyea, 21 miles; Regina to Colonsay, 133.1 miles; Swift Current, southeast 45 miles; Wilkie to Anglia, 31 miles; Wilkie, northwest 22 miles.

On the Alberta Division, construction work is going on as follows: Irricana, east 36.7 miles; Bassano to junction with Kinnivie, northwest 35.5 miles; Swift Current, northwest 39 miles; Carmangay to Aldersyde, 56.3 miles; Galloway to Waldo, 13.4 miles; Castor, east 10 miles.

"It is in Demand.—So great is the demand for Zam-Buk," writes Mr. Thomas Fletcher, that a large factory is kept continually busy making and supplying it. The reason for this demand shows popular appreciation of this unique combination, which stands at the head of proprietary compounds as the leading Oil in the market, and it is generally admitted that it is deserving of the best.

First Lady—"How very happy the bridegroom looks! Really, it is pleasant to see a young man looking so joyful."

Second Lady—"Hush! That's not the bridegroom; that's a gentleman the bride jilted six months ago."

You Can See How it Heals

No Question or Doubt as to the Healing Power of

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

To people who have used internal treatment in an effort to cure eczema it is almost beyond belief what benefit can be obtained by a few applications of this soothing, healing ointment.

It is seldom that the cause of eczema can be determined, but one thing is certain, the itching must be stopped and the sores healed up.

These results are secured by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment. The itching is relieved almost instantly, and you will be surprised at the healing which will take place overnight. A little patience and persistent treatment with Dr. Chase's Ointment will give you more practical and definite results than a whole lot of desire with internal medicines. You can see how the Ointment heals. The other is guesswork.

Mr. Geo. Peterson, South Bay, Ont., writes: "I wish to communicate to you the great benefit I received from using Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment. For years I suffered with a great skin disease on my hands. I was a cook and I tried four doctors, giving each a fair trial, but got no better. In fact, the disease spread to my left arm.

"I saw Dr. Chase's Ointment advertised and began using it. Persistent use of it treatment has entirely cured me, and I give you a statement of my case with pleasure, as I hope it may by to induce some other sufferer to try the same Dr. Chase's Ointment."

Because this ointment has made its world-wide reputation by curing the most severe and long-standing cases of eczema and piles is no reason why you should overlook its scores of uses in the relief of itching and irritation of the skin.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Stretches Deficiencies

The Duchess of Blankshire (who has made a poor driver)—A little too much to the right, I'm afraid.

Obsequious professor (who is instructing the duchess)—Oh, not at all, your grace; the hole has been cut too much to the left.—Golf Illustrated.

Minard's Liniment cures burns, etc.

Jones—"I say, I heard an awfully funny thing to-day. Brown's going to recite at his wife's mid-week chestnut at great length."

Jim—"Ah, that reminds me of a man I once met in Nyas aland."

Jones (without interest)—"What about him?"

Jim—"Oh, nothing; only he'd never heard that story of yours before."—Punch.

The chronic borrower hopes he'll not meet any of his creditors in heaven.

COLLECTION OF ACCOUNTS

The Retailer Should Get Busy on His Collections.

If every country merchant could collect his outstanding accounts, he could in turn pay his own bills. The wholesaler would then be receiving his just revenue, which would be happy.

Broadly speaking, the credit question narrows down to one of the farmer paying up his fall for the goods he has purchased during the time his crop has been maturing.

Now is the time when the Retailer should get busy on his collections. He should get out his statements promptly and should get out his statements promptly and should keep sending them at regular intervals to those who do not settle. He should follow this up by personally seeing those of his customers whose accounts are of sufficient importance to justify it. He should keep track of those of who have threshed and those who have not. Where settlements are made by his customers at the local elevators, the collections should follow auf automatically. Where, however, the farmer ships himself either alone or with others in car lots, then the excuse will often be made that there is delay in delivery, receipt of certification, and payment of fact. In such cases the farmer can raise at least 70 per cent on the value of his shipment without waiting for returns. He can do this and pay his debts. He ought not to be allowed to delay settlement under such circumstances, because if he does it is almost certain that he is using the money in some other direction. It is up to the Retailer then by the exercise of the utmost vigilance and energy to see that his accounts are collected. He should take a firm stand with his customers and insist upon an early settlement.

This can only be accomplished by the Farmer disposing of his crop as soon as possible after harvesting same.

The Merchant should therefore lose no opportunity of impressing upon his customers the advisability of doing this, and if every Retailer would issue a letter strongly urging upon the Farmer the desirability of effecting an early settlement of his store accounts, much good could no doubt be accomplished.

Attention should be called to the heavy crop and the congestion in transportation that is almost sure to result in the endeavor to rush the grain through before the close of navigation, the congestion at the elevators which always follows a heavy crop, and the desirability from the standpoint of both the Farmer and the Merchant of an early settlement for the goods purchased by the Farmer during the past summer.

If every Merchant throughout the country will do this and do it immediately so that the Farmer will recognize that the movement is general it can be accomplished by a few applications of this soothing, healing ointment.

Mr. Merchant! Take this hint and get after your collections early. An early settlement means much to you. Do not wait until the money which should go to pay your account has drifted into other channels.

Every Merchant wants to take his cash discount. The better clean-up you can make this Fall, the nearer you will be to doing this.

Only the uniformed endure the agony of corns. The knowing ones apply Holloway's Corn Cure and get relief.

Occasionally a woman who doesn't gossip furnishes a lot of material for it.

Mike (in bed, to alarm clock as it rose off)—"Oi fooled ye that toime. Oi wuz not ashleep at all."—Punch.

Carterhal', Nfld.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
W. A. V. R.

"Isn't your speech a little ungrammatical here and there?" "Perhaps," reasoned the new M. P., "but, you see, I've got to keep it from being too severely grammatical. Some of my constituents might think I was trying to put on airs."

For you owns sake, don't wait until it happens. It may be a headache, toothache, earache, or some painful accident. Hamlins Wizard Oil will cure it. Get a bottle now.

"Pa, what did Herodotus do?"

"Oh, I think he won a purse that was offered for three-year-olds once. Now, don't you quit bothering me when I'm trying to read what's going on in the world?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

How long do you think of staying at the seashore, wifey?" "Only a week, sweetie. Even at that I will have to spend two of my gowns."—Birmingham Age Herald.

Good judgment is often a lucky guess.—Chicago News.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system.

THE ONE REMEDY which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which creates no craving for such stimulants.

THE ONE REMEDY so good that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle-wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath.

It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for the medicine of known composition. No "proprietaries" is as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most priceless possession—your health—may be your life itself. See that you get what you ask for.

Practical Household Hints

When pressing a shirt it is always advisable to lay a damp cotton cloth over the bosom, so that it is not scorched by the iron. This prevents the material from becoming shiny.

A cement made by adding a few spoonfuls of glycerine to a gill of glue is a great convenience in the kitchen, and is especially good for fastening leather, paper or wood to metal.

Dampen the joints of all pipes leading from heaters and kept closed all summer, as air from the furnace should not be allowed to flow into the house when the fire is low.

Cookies put into an earthen jar, lined with a clean cloth, while they are still hot and kept covered closely will be much more inviting and crumbly than if they are allowed to cool in the air.

If the house is infested with ants dip a sponge into sweetened water and lay it where they will get at it. They will soon cluster upon it, when the sponge should be dipped into hot water.

To remove an iron-rust stain hold the fabric over a teakettle of boiling water and pour a little lemon juice on the spot. Remove the fabric occasionally to allow evaporation, and the spot will disappear before your eyes.

To clean a burned kettle, turn out the burned contents, but do not fill with water. Set it aside to cool, and then place in it a heaping tablespoonful of soda and water and let the solution boil for an hour or more.

Patent leather shoes should be carefully wiped with a soft cloth when they are removed, and then a few drops of olive oil should be rubbed into them. This will keep the leather soft and prevent cracking.

When the knob of a teakettle cover, coffee pot or kettle lid falls off, many a busy housewife uses a clothespin as a substitute a medium-sized cork, held in place by a cender screw driven from the underside of the lid.

Snake Stopped a Train.

The old switchman dug up his faith ful pipe from the recesses of his overalls and after lighting up turned to the group waiting for the east-bound express, and commenced to talk.

"Perhaps some of you fellows think it takes something pretty stiff to stop a train of forty cars, but I'm going to tell you of an occurrence that is not only strange, but true. Down in Panama, where I had the honor of running a train for some years, we carried almost solid trains of fruit from the interior to the coast where it was shipped to New Orleans and New York. One night we were bowling along at about a thirty-mile gait, and the boys were congratulating themselves that we were right on time, we commenced to slow down. I climbed over the train to find out from the engineer what the trouble was, and soon found out. The engineer simply couldn't get water from the tank to the engine and naturally he had to stop. We all volunteered to help locate the trouble and finally succeeded in finding it. The water from the tank is drawn into the boiler of the engine through a small pipe which has a strainer in it to collect all foreign substances. On examining the strainer we found a six-inch snake (call-d a coral snake from its very striped body resembling coral) coiled up in the strainer so tightly that no water could get to the boiler. The cause of the trouble was very soiceing."—Tool, took, went the switch engine and away went the old fellow promising to tell at some future date the story of the engine that climbed into a steamer.

Looking for Himself.

Pte. Wm. Clifford, who won the King's prize and the Prince of Wales' badge at Bisley this year, is a very unassuming man, so much so that he hid in a baggage car on the way from Montreal to Leaside Junction, near Toronto, on his homecoming, in order that he might be spared from being the one man of interest on the train. At Peterboro Private Clifford was still in his civilian clothes, and stepping from the train noticed 20 or 30 men running around looking for the crack rifleman, and so he stood by watching the fun grow and hunting all through the cars for the man who had won such distinction. When the train pulled away from the station, Private Clifford gave up looking for himself and went back to the not altogether comfortable car.

It was not until five minutes before the train pulled into Leaside Junction that Clifford put on his uniform, and it was not until then that the passengers on the train knew that the Bisley prize-winner was on board.

The Highest Mountain

Dr. Tom Langstaff sends word to the Royal Geographical society from Asia that he has found in Kesamir the highest mountain in the world. It is in the Kara Koroms range and forms part of what the explorer calls a vast wall of mountains which runs to the northeast of the Srinago Pass. He names the mountain Terem Kangri, and he measured its height at exceeding 30,000 feet.—Philadelphia Record.

Wanted Further Detail's

"I had a mighty queer surprise this morning," remarked a local stockbroker. "I got my last half's suit on account of the late drop in the temperature, and in one of the trousers pockets I found a big roll of bills which I had entirely forgotten."

"Were any of them receipted?" asked a listener, who seemed to be a pessimist.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Nothing in It.

"I regard conversation as a gift," remarked the amorous woman.

"It usually is," replied Miss Cayenne. "If people had to pay for it there would be much less of it."—Washington Star.

No Improvements

Johnny—"They're making shingles out of cement nowadays."

Dickey—"I don't mind that so much but if maw ever gets a pair of cement slippers I'm going to run away."

The End

"Have you lived here all your life?" asked the early bird.

"Not yet," grinned the earlier worm.

"Already," quoth the early bird as he grabbed up the earlier worm.—Puck.

The New Reporter

"I understand the new reporter fell down on his first assignment."

"So he did."

"What was it?"

"The banana peel on the sidewalk as a public meiisee."

A MODERN NERO.

The Sultan of Morocco Pensioned as a Monster of Cruelty.

According to a correspondent of the London Daily Express, who is now in Morocco, Mulai Hafid, Sultan of that land, is a monster of cruelty for whom the later Romans and Byzantines are find a rival. "It is almost impossible to believe," he writes, "that so monstrous and barbarous a relic of medievalism as Hafid's court in Fez should exist at the very door of Europe. Three years ago when I interviewed Mulai Hafid his one fear was that the French armies would come to his country. To-day his one fear is that they may some day go and leave him to face his subjects, and so, while he is still secure behind the French guns, he is hoping to crush the people of Morocco, both high and low, so that they shall never rise against him again.

"I wonder if the true story of the late Lamta ben Arous is known abroad? The fallen grand vizier, El Glawi, told me something of it. The French authorities are trying to minimise it as much as possible, for even though the soldiers who committed the outrage were not directly under their control, they were associated with the French force.

"The story is this: Lamta is a pretty little village, situated on an olive-covered hill within a few miles of Fez. It is, indeed, a favorable picnic spot, and people go from Fez to stay for a day's time in the shelter of its famous olive and orange groves. Nearly all Lamta is owned by wealthy natives of Fez and, strangely enough, upon it there had been erected a provided at a critical time 15 days' pay for the very soldiers who afterwards wrecked their farms, killed their sons and servants and sold women and children as slaves in Fez.

"The crime for which Lamta suffered was this: Its village had failed to lie on the road by which the Sultan's forces marched to attack a rebel mehalla which had taken refuge beyond the mountain, Zaza, which overlooks Fez.

"Troops pursued the rebels and drove them beyond Mount Zala. Returning, they passed the peaceful, friendly and staunchly loyal village of Lamta. At sight of the soldiers the villagers ran out, crying, 'Long live the Sultan!' and: 'Long live the magh-zen!'

"For reply the savage horsemen of Kaid M'Tougi fell on them and cut them down like grass. They stamped Lamta flat and burnt the ruins. They stole everything portable, five stock, women and children included.

"Hafid cares not whether they harm the innocent or the guilty. In either case they serve his purpose in making terrible the name of Mulai Hafid. The young girls and children whom Kaid M'Tougi brought on their saddle bows to Fez and sold into slavery were the dependents of men who illbrally helped Hafid through all his troubles. It is only just to say that most of the captives offered for sale were bought in order that they might be returned to their homes, but many of them disappeared never to be heard of again."

Too Emphatic.

In common with other students, the boys of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, love to print in their college paper some joke concerning the heads of the college. So it was probably with much joy that the Guelph students printed in the O.A.C. Review for July the following supposedly true incident, in which President George Creelman figured:

President Creelman (to excursionists who are banging on the side door)—Tie other door, if you please.

Farmer (somewhat heated)—Go to H——

President—No good. That's not the pass word.—Canadian Courier.

One of the latest prominent persons to speak highly of Zam-Buk's favour is Mr. C. E. Sanford of Weymouth, N.S. Mr. Sanford is a justice of the Peace for the County, and a member of the Board of School Commissioners. He is also Clerk of the Baptist Church in Berwick. Indeed it would be difficult to find a man more widely known and more highly respected. He is his opinion of Zam-Buk. He says:—

"I never used anything that gave me such quick relief as Zam-Buk. For a couple of seasons on my ankle which had been in a bad state for a long time. I also the disease would break out on my hands and arms. I had tried many remedies and tried all sorts of things to get relief, but I got no benefit. It was like everything else I had tried, nowever I was induced to try Zam-Buk, and after using a few boxes I was completely cured. I have also used Zam-Buk for blackheads, and it is the best remedy I have ever tried. I take a great interest in helping my fellowmen, and if the publication of my opinion of Zam-Buk will induce any of them to try it, I should be glad. I am willing to answer any enquiries that I think Please say I know of nothing to equal Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk cures ulcers, abscesses, blood poisoning, bad legs, varicose veins, and all skin diseases. It is also unrivalled for piles, chapped hands, cold sores, chilblains, scalds, cuts, bruises, and all injuries to the skin. Of all druggists and stores, 50 cents box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

Zam-Buk

The Young Couple

When a young couple tried to start their automobile on a trip through High park on Monday evening they were greatly puzzled when the machine refused to make any sign of action.

"What's the matter with the thing?" cried the husband. "I just filled it with gasoline last night."

"Thats odd," replied the wife. "I noticed the can untouched in the cellar a few minutes ago."

"I'm the cellar," retorted the husband. "Why I got this in the kitchen."

"No wonder the machine will not run!" hysterically laughed the young woman. "You have filled the tank with maple syrup!"

Good For You

You can't have a clear brain, active muscles and firm nerves, if your bowels are sluggish; but see what a help to you will be a few doses of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25c

Silver Pine Healing Oil Healed a Barb-Wire Cut without leaving a scratch

MRS. KATE MCCRANE, OF MOWBRAY, MAN., writes:

"Please send me a bottle of your Silver Pine Healing Oil. I had a cold cut last winter with barb-wire—I used half a bottle and it healed up and didn't leave a scratch. Now I have another cold that has got out that I calculate to heal with what is left, but I would like to have you send me another bottle if I should happen to need it, for I think I could not get on without it."

For all kinds of wounds, bruises, burns and sores on animals or human beings, Silver Pine Healing Oil is a quick, safe and wonderful healer. Keep a bottle on hand for times of need. In 25c., 50c. and $1.00 bottles, at your dealer's or from the

International Stock Food Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

CANADA'S GREATEST SCHOOL
WINNIPEG Business College
ESTABLISHED 1882
Awarded first prize at World's Fair position on its work and methods. Write for a free catalogue. We use free instruction by mail.

Send now for new Canadian list (C. of) and free booklet "The House of Greener."

W. W. Greener, 63 & 65 Beaver Hall Hill, Montreal, P. Q.

BEST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

THE "WELLINGTON" HAT

for men. Canadian-made. Guaranteed best hat value in Canada. All styles and shapes in soft and stiff felts. Ask your Dealer, or write at once to

CHAS. C. PUNCHARD & CO., Toronto, Ont.

W. N. U. No. 864.

Wainwright Realty Co.

SECOND AVENUE

SNAPS IN REAL ESTATE

For this week only we offer the following lots and farms for sale

Lots 2 Block 34 Main st. Price $200, cash.

Lots 3 and 4, block 22, Main St. Price $1,150 cash.

Lots 16, block 27, Fifth Ave., price $175

Lot 21, block 6, Second Ave. price $350 cash.

Lots 1 and 2, block 11, Second Ave. price $600, Terms.

LOTS 9 and 10, block 59, near School, both lots plowed and foundation 13x26 and 14x14. This choice property can be bought for..... $300

Farm Lands

The N 1-2 Section 6, 44, 5, 4. 100 acres under cultivation, house, wells, barn, all fenced. This is the cheapest farm in this district Price per acre. ... $15.00

The N. W. 24, 45, 7, 4. An unimproved quarter, only 4 miles from town. Only ... ... $2,500 EASY TERMS

General Agents

C.P.R LANDS

Price $16.50 per acre.

Terms, $264. cash, balance nine equal annual payments. Interest 6 per cent.

Farm Loans

AGENTS

National Trust Co.

NOTICE

The Wainwright Agricultural Society will be organized on the 21st. of October at Washburn & Mills' Hall, at the hour of 2 o'clock. The main business will be the election of officers, including the president and vice-president and nine directors. All those wishing to join the society can do so by paying one dollar to P. E. Ross, one hour before time of meeting.

Frank Rack
Organization Agent for Department of Agriculture.

A CHANCE FOR SOMEBODY

Nice respectable young lady would like to correspond with rancher or business man of about 35. Object friendship.

Address—
Miss Florence M. Knight.
General Delivery.
Detroit, Mich., U.S.A.

FOR SALE—125 M. good red brick. Can be seen at the local brick yard. Apply to tf. John Taylor.

LOST—One red and white spotted steer, branded E D half circle, right hip. Reward offered for return to E. Denoncourt, 3 ins. Gilt Edge, Alta.

FOR SALE—Four good sized oxen, in the best of condition. Can be seen at the S.E. ¼ 34-43-6. Price $350 for the four or they will be sold in pairs. C. W. Edgar

FOR SALE—A number of thoroughbred, white rock cockrels for sale. Apply to The Pioneer Meat Market.

RED CROSS NEWS

Typhoid Germs

May be destroyed by the use of Lime Fruit Juice. According to test by the Dominion analysis and chemist at Montreal, this summer Typhoid Germs will live for only a few minutes after coming in contact with Lime Fruit Juice. Since this experiment and test Lime Fruit Juice has been recommended by the leading physicians in all cases where Typhoid Fever is feared. Better use a little in the water you dring. It will protect your health and you enjoy the drink.

Disinfect

your place and outhouses by using

CHLORIDE OF LIME

This precaution will greatly aid in safe-guarding your family from all infectuous diseases. Price at our store, 1 lb. tin 10c.

CIGARS

Get the habit: smoke our well kept cigars. All kinds. Popular Prices.

A Cigar Bargain Every Saturday

Red Cross Pharmacy Co.

2nd. Avenue Wainwright

SALE

of Boys' English Clothing, Fall Footwear, Winter Felts and Rubbers, Underwear and Hose

MY BOOTMAN

The Peoples' Bootman
Everybody's Bootman

Chain Lightning

may exaggerate, yet it forcefully characterizes the rapid development of British Columbia and the future growth of her newest and most promising Inland Town

Fort Fraser

The Hub of B. C. on the G. T. P.

1.—In the centre of a 150 mile circle, embracing the valleys of the Nechaco, Bulkley, Blackwater and part of the Peace River, a circle comprising over nine million acres of the richest land in the West.

2.—On the main line of the Grand Trunk Pacific at the east end of the Fraser Lake, commanding over 1000 miles of navigable waterway. In the heart of the Province where there are easily grades for railroad building in every direction, a natural radiating point for at least ten different lines.

Investigate, and if you don't think it a good proposition, tell us so, and we will not again ask you to buy until these lots are selling for twice their present price. We will then show you how much money you might have made by investing when we advised you. Investigate now—either call or write—do it while you have it in mind.

LOTS	TERMS
Inside - $100 Corners $150 AND UP	Easy enough for anybody

Wainwright Realty Co.

SECOND AVENUE

UNRESERVED

AUCTION SALE

ALBERTA STOCK YARDS, EAST CALGARY

THURSDAY, OCT. 26th, at 12.30 o'clock

200 HEAD HORSES

Instructed by Edwin Kerslake, Esq., of Tongue Creek.
Comprising:

Sucking Colts, Yearlings, 2 and 3 Year Olds. Balance Mares and Geldings.

This is an exceptional good bunch of horses, weighing from 1200 to 1400 lbs., the mares are all bred to that well known horse "Baron's Heir." Mares are mostly broke, and are of Clyde breeding, low set and stocky.

I have personally inspected these horses, and find them of exceptionally good bone and conformation, and well worth the attention of anyone desirous of purchasing some first-class horses. Sucking colts, yearlings and 2 year olds will be sold in Car Load Lots. Also contractor's outfit, consisting of 6 heavy teams, wagons and harness. Teams weighing from 2800 to 3200 each. All 5 to 7 years old, and well suited to bush work. Property of Bert V. Wease, Calgary. TERMS CASH, NO RESERVE

A. LAYZELL, Auctioneer
Phone 2273 - - 106 6th Ave East

A FEW STRAY BITS OF LOCAL ITEMS

P. D. Laird was a passenger to Edmonton last week, returning home on Sunday. It is probable that he will go contracting in the city.

Remember the date of S. L. Taube's visit to Wainwright, and if you have eye troubles, consult him at the Wainwright Pharmacy on Thursday, October 26th.

A party of Vermilion pleasure seekers were in town on Saturday last, having come down from that town by auto. W. R. Hayward, who has made several trips to Wainwright this summer was in charge of the party.

On Monday, October 31st., M. Mecklenburg will be at the Irma Hotel, where he may be consulted professionally. Mr. Mecklenburg is an eye specialist of long standing and varied experience. It will pay you to consult him.

Anniversary of St. Andrews Presbyterian Church, Sunday and Monday, October 22nd. and 23rd. Sunday, October 22nd. 11 A.M. Preaching service. 3 P.M. Sunday school and children's meeting. 7.30 P.M. Preaching service. Monday 23rd. 5.30 to 7.30 supper. 8 P.M. entertainment. Admission to supper and entertainment 50 cents. Children under twelve, 25 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Forster and family were passengers to Edmonton on Friday last. They returned on Monday.

Mrs. J. B. Boomer of Toronto and D. E. Newcombe of St. Thomas, Ont. are visiting their brother, Mayor Pewlow. They will return to Ontario to-day.

Those who have been enjoying chicken shooting since the season opened have taken on a new line of sport and are now very much taken up with rabbit hunting.

Mok Sam, the well known proprietor of one of the Chinese laundries, has installed a telephone in his place of business. It is evident that business must be on the increase.

85% of all headaches are the result of eye-strain. Are you troubled that way? If so, consult S. L. Taube (of the Taube Optical Co., Calgary) who will be at the Wainwright Pharmacy on Thursday, October 26th.

M. Mecklenburg, the celebrated and experienced eye specialist of twenty years reputation in Europe and on this continent, will again be in Wainwright on Monday, October 30th. He will be at the Wainwright Hotel and all who are in anyway troubled with their eyes should consult him professionally.

C. W. Edgar was a passenger to Edmonton on yesterday's express. He will return in the course of a few days.

FOR SALE—One 8 H. P. gasoline engine, also one 4 H. P. engine in the best of condition. Apply to 3 ins. John Taylor.

PRIVATE SALE—Furniture and household effects of the undersigned will be sold by private sale from his residence 4th. Avenue from this date.

E. C. Logan.

LOST—About June 30th., strayed from Limpert's herd, one red mullie cow, about five or six years old, with wire in left ear. Suitable reward offered for return to 3ins. J. H. Dawson.

WANTED—50 acres of stubble plowing must be done immediately. Land in best possible condition. Apply to P. D. Laird & Son.

WANTED—Experienced tinsmith immediately. One used to furnace work preferred. Apply to Cassidy & Collen.

WE HAVE TO SELL CHEAP

FULL LINE OF

Mackinaw Coats and Pants
Leather Coats
Sheep Lined Coats
Cordery Pants

Come and see us before you buy your

:: SWEATERS ::

We have them of every description and prices

The G. H. Beaudry Company

Nyal's Family Remedies

We have a good supply of Meats on hand and can fill your orders for threshing time at a moderate price.

The Pioneer Meat Market

E. F. MOTT, PROP.

DIAMONDS

FROM

$25. TO $250

EACH

H. C. KING

JEWELLER

G. T. P. Watch Inspector
Issuer of Marriage Licenses